

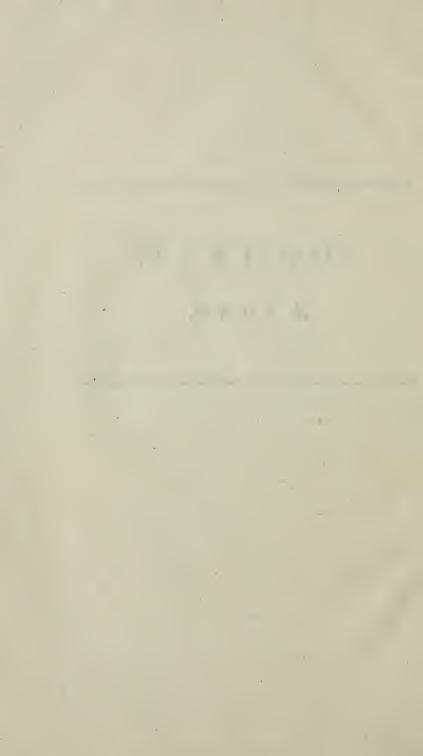
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SOOHRAB,

A POEM.



SOOHRAB,

A Poem:

FREELY TRANSLATED FROM THE ORIGINAL PERSIAN

OF

FIRDOUSEE;

BEING A PORTION OF THE SHAUNAMU OF THAT

CELEPRATED POET.

BY JAMES ATKINSON,

ASSISTANT SURGEON ON THE BENGAL ESTABLISHMENT, AND MEMBER OF THE ASIATIC SOCIETY.

PUBLISHED UNDER THE SANCTION OF THE COLLEGE
OF FORT WILLIAM.

Calcutta:

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1814.



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DEDICATION.

TO

HIS EXCELLENCY THE RIGHT HONORABLE

FRANCIS, EARL OF MOIRA, K. G.

GOVERNOR GENERAL

AND

COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF BRITISH INDIA,

&c. &c. &c.

My Lord,

I AM highly sensible of the honor which you have done me in permitting the following work to be dedicated to your Lordship. The knowledge acquired by your Lordship in the Persian language will enable you to judge of the merits of Firdousee in the original Poem.

I wish that the translation had been more worthy of your Lordship's patronage; but I am confident that the indulgence which it requires will not be witheld by one so eminently gifted in literature and eloquence, and whose generosity of disposition, is only equalled by the splendor of his rank and the high endowments of his mind.

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My Lord,

Your Lordship's

Most Obedient Servant,

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SUCKBAE

CALCUTTA,
August 1, 1814.

PREFACE.

THE SHAHNAMU, from which the Poem of Soohrab is taken, comprises the history and achievements of the ancient Kings of Persia from Kuyomoors, down to the invasion and conquest of that empire by the Saracens, during the reign of Yuzdird, in 636. It is replete with heroic and chivalrous adventures, which are written with great strength of genius and fervor of imagination. Of Abool Qasim Firdousee, the author of this celebrated work, little is satisfactorily known. He was born at Toos, a city of Khorasan, about the year 950. The

following circumstances respecting the origin of the Poem and the life of the Poet, are chiefly derived from the Preface to the copy of the Shahnamu which was collated in the year of the Hijree 829, nearly 400 years ago, by order of Bayisunghur Buhadoor Khan. It appears from that Preface that Yuzding, the last King of the Sassanian race, took considerable pains in collecting all the chronicles, histories, and traditions, connected with Persia and the Sovereigns of that country, from the time of Kuyomoors to the accession of the Khoosroos, which by his direction were digested and brought into one view, and formed the book known by the name of Siyurool Moolook, or the Bastan-namu. When the followers of Moohummud overturned the Persian monarchy, this work was found in the plundered library of Yuzdjird. The Preface above alluded to minutely traces its progress, through different hands in Arabia, Ethiopia, and Hindoostan. The chronicle was afterwards continued to the time of Yuzdjird. In the tenth century, one of the Kings of the Samanian dynasty directed Dugeegee to versify that extensive work, but the Poet only lived to finish a thousand distichs, having been assassinated by his own slave. Nothing further was done till the reign of Sooltan Mahmood Subcoktugeen, in the beginning of the eleventh century. That illustrious conqueror with the intention of augmenting the glories of his reign. projected a history of the Kings of Persia, and ordered the literary characters of his court conjointly to prepare one from all accessible records. While they were engaged upon this laborious undertaking, a romantic accident, which it is unnecessary to describe, furnished the Sooltan with a copy of the Bastan-Namu, the existence of which was till then unknown to him. From this work Mahmood selected seven Stories or Romances, which he delivered to seven Poets to be composed in verse, that he might be able to ascertain the merits of each competitor. The Poet Unsuree, to whom the story of Roestum and Soohrab was given, gained the palm, and he was accordingly engaged to arrange the whole in verse.

Firdóusee was at this time at Toos, his native city; where he cultivated his poetical talents with assiduity and success. He had heard of the attempt of Duqeeqee to versify the history of the Kings of Persia, and of the determination of the reigning King, Mahmood, to patronize an undertaking which promised to add lustre to the age in which he lived. Having fortunately succeeded in procuring a copy of the Bastannamu, he pursued his studies with unremitting zeal, and soon produced that part of the Poem in which the battles of Zohak and Fureedoon are described. The performance was universally

read and admired, and it was not long before his fame reached the ears of the Sooltan, who immediately invited him to his Court.

When Firdousee arrived at Ghuzneen, the success of Unsuree in giving a poetical dress to the Romance of Roostum and Soohrab, was the subject of general observation and praise. Animated by this proof of literary taste, he commenced upon the story of the battles of Isfundiyar and Roostum, and having completed it, he embraced the earliest opportunity of getting that

^{*} A singular anecdote is also related in the same Preface. When our author reached the capital, he happened to pass near a garden where Unsurce, Usjudee, and Furrokhee were seated. The Poets observed him approach, and at once agreed that if the stranger chanced to have any taste for poetry, which they intended to put to the test, he should be admitted to their friendship. Firdousee joined them and hearing their proposal, promised to exert his powers. Unsuree commenced with an extemporance

Poem presented to the Sooltan, who had already seen abundant evidence of the transcendent talents of the author. Mahmood regarded the production with admiration and delight. He, without hesitating a moment, appointed him to complete the Shahnamu, and ordered his chief Minister* to pay him a thousand misqals.

The light of the moon to thy splendor is weak,
Usjudee rejoined:

The rose is eclipsed by the bloom of thy cheek;
Then Furrokhee:

Thy eye-lashes dart thro' the folds of the joshun.†

And Firdousee:

Like the javelin of Gu in the battle with Poshun.

The Poets were astonished at the readiness of the stranger and ashamed at being totally ignorant of the story of Gu and Poshun, which Firdousee related as described in the Bastan-namu. They immediately treated him with the greatest kindness and respect.

* Uhmud Mymundee.

⁺ Joshun, armour.

for every thousand distichs, and at the same time honored him with the surname of Firdousec, because that he had diffused over his Court the delights of paradise.* Unsuree liberally acknowledged the superiority of Firdousec's genius, and relinquished the undertaking without apparent regret.

The Minister, in compliance with the injunctions of Mahmood, offered to pay the sums as the work went on; but Firdousce preferred waiting till he had completed his engagement, and receiving the whole at once, as he had long indulged the hope of being able to do something of importance for the benefit of his native city.

It appears that Firdousee was of an independent spirit, and not of that pliant disposition which was necessary to satisfy the expectations and demands of the proud Wuzeer, who offend-

^{*} Firdous signifies paradise.

ed at his unbending manners, did every thing in his power to ruin his interest with the King: Several passages in his Poems were extracted and invidiously commented upon, as containing sentiments contrary to the principles of the true Faith! It was alleged that they proved him to. be an impious philosopher, a schismatic, and a follower of Ulee. But in spite of all that artifice and malignity could frame, the Poet rose in the esteem of the public. Admiration followed him in the progress of the work, and presents were showered upon him from every quarter; The Poems were at length completed. composition of sixty thousand couplets* appears to have cost him the labour of thirty years. Spoltan was fully sensible of the value and ex-

^{*} In a dissertation called YAMINEE it is said that the ancient Poet Rodukee, who flourished half a century before Firdousee, had written one million and three hundered verses!!!

cellence of that splendid monument of genius and talents, and proud of being the patronizer of a work which promised to perpetuate his name, he ordered an elephant-load of gold to be given to the author. But the malignity of the Minister was unappeased, and he was still bent upon the degradation and ruin of the Poet. Instead of the elephant-load of gold, he sent to him 60,000 silver dirhums!* Firdousee was in the public bath at the time, and when he found that the bags contained only silver, he was so enraged at the insult offered to him, that on the spot he gave 20,000 to the keeper of the bath, 20,000

^{*} This conduct is more than paralleled by the Cardinal Farnese. Annibale Caracci devoted eight years of study and labour in painting the series of pictures in the Farnese Gallery at Rome, which do honor to his name and country, and when he expected to be rewarded with the munificence which they merited, he received little more than 200£ and to add to the indignity, the amount is said to have been sent to him in copper money!

to the seller of refreshments, and 20,000 to the slave who brought them. "The Sooltan shall know," he said, "that I did not bestow the labour of thirty years on a work, to be rewarded with dirhums!" When this circumstance came to the knowledge of the King he was exceedingly exasperated at the disgraceful conduct of the Minister, who had, however, artifice and ingenuity enough to exculpate himself, and to cast all the blame upon the Poet. Firdousée was charged with disrespectful and insulting behaviour to his Sovereign; and Mahmood, thus stimulated to resentment, and not questioning the veracity of the Minister, passed an order that the next morning he should be trampled to death under the feet of an elephant. The unfortunate Poet, panie-struck and in the greatest consternation heard of the will of the Soultan. He immediately hurried to the presence, and falling at the feet of the King, begged for mercy, at the same time pronouncing an elegant euloguim on the glories of his reign, and the innate generosity of his heart. The King touched by his agitation, and respecting the brilliancy of his talents, at length condescended to revoke the order.

But the wound was deep and not to be endured without a murmur. He went home and wrote a Satire against Mahmood, with all the bitterness of repreach which insulted merit could devise, and instantly fled from the court. He passed some time at Mazinduran and afterwards took refuge at Bagdad, where he was in high favour with the Caliph Ul Qadur Billah, in whose praise he added a thousand couplets to the Shahnahu, and for which he received a robe of honor, and 60,000 deenars. He also wrote a poem called Joseph during his stay in that city.

Mahmood at length became acquainted with

the falsehood and treachery of the Wuzeer, whose cruel persecution of the unoffending Poet had involved the character and reputation of his Court in disgrace. His indignation was extreme, and the Minister was banished for ever from his presence. Anxious to make all the reparation in this power for the injustice the had been guilty of, he immediately dispatched to Bagdad, a present of 60,000 deenars, and a robe of state, with many apologies for what had happened. But Firdousee did not live to be gratified by this consoling acknowledge He had returned to his friends at Toos, where he died before the present from the King arrived. His family however scrupuflously devoted it to the benevolent purposes which the Poet had originally intended, viz. the erection of public buildings, and the general improvement of his native city. The of hours

This brief biographical notice is the sum of

all that is known of the great Firdousee. The Poet seems to have lived to a considerable age. When he wrote the Satire against Mahmood, according to his own account, he was more than seventy.

When Charity demands a bounteous dole,

Close is thy hand, contracted as thy soul;

Now seventy years have marked my long career,

Nay more, but age has no protection here!

Probably about ten years elapsed during his sojourn at Mazinduran and Bagdad, after he
quitted the Court of Ghuzneen, so that he must
have been at least eighty when he died. It appears from several parts of the Satire that a
period of thirty years were employed in the composition of the Shahnamu, from which it must
be inferred that he had been engaged upon
that work long before the accession of Mahmood to the throne, for that Monarch survived Firdousee ten years, and the period of

his reign was only thirty-one. Although there be nothing in the preceding memoir to indicate that the poet had commenced versifying the Bastan-Namu nine years before the reign of Mahmood, the circumstance can hardly be questioned. All Oriental Biography is so. vague, metaphorical, and undetermined, that there is always great difficulty in arriving at the simplest fact, yet it is not at all probable that the round number of thirty years was falsely assumed by the poet. Notwithstanding the turn which is given by the Preface just mentioned, to the cause of Firdousee's disappointment, in referring it to the rancour of the Minister, the conduct of Mahmood was in the highest degree ungrateful and insulting. He well knew that the Minister sent dirhums instead of the elephant-load of gold, and still he suffered himself to be flattered and cajoled into petty resentment against the man who had,

in the opening verses of the Poem, immortalized his name. The present of 60,000 deenars which he afterwards sent to Bagdad seems at any rate to shew that he felt some stings of conscience and that he wished to recover from the disgrace which attached to him, as a patron of literature, from so dishonorable a transaction.

The Shahnamu is the finest production of the kind which Oriental Nations can boast. The general character of Persian verse is well known to be excess of ornament and inflation of style, but the language of Firdousee combines a great portion of the energy and grace of western poetry. His descriptions are generally powerful, though sometimes diffuse and tedious. His verse is exquisitely smooth and flowing, and never interrupted by harsh forms of construction. He is the sweetest and most sublime poet of Persia. In epic grandeur he is above all, and in the softer passions he is far superior to Jamee or Ha-

fiz. He is besides the easiest to be understood,

The author of the Shahnamu has usually been called the Homer of the East, but certainly not from any consideration of placing the Greek and Persian together in the same scale of excellence. Sir W. Jones in his Essay on the Poetry of the Eastern Nations, does "not pretend to assert that the Poet of Persia is equal to that of Greece; but there is certainly," he observes a very great resemblance between the works of those extraordinary men; both drew their images from Nature herself, without catching them only from reflexion, and painting in the manner of the modern poets, the likeness of a likeness; and both possessed, in an eminent degree, the rich and creative invention which is the very soul of Poetry." There is another resemblance, which is however unconnected with their comparative merits; the heroic Poems of Firdousee are held exactly in the same estimation in the East, with reference to the works of other poets, as those of Homer are in the West. Like Homer too he describes a rude age, when personal strength and ferocious courage were chiefly valued, and when the tumultuous passions of the mind had not been softened and harmonized by civilization, or brought under the control of reason and reflexion. Firdousee is also as much the father of Persian Poetry as Homer is of the Greek; but it would be sacrilege to draw a critical comparison between the Shahnamu and the Ilian!

Letters on Chivalry and Romance, that "there is a remarkable correspondence between the manners of the old heroic times as painted by their great Romancer Homer, and those which are represented to us in the modern books of knight-errantry." The correspondence is however infinitely more striking between the man-

ners described by Firdousee, and those nof the age of European Chivalive It is well known that the Moors carried into Spain the Fictions and Romances of Arabia and Persia. Wost of our best tales are derived from the same source, but it was not till the 12th Century that Romances of Chivalry began to amuse and delight the Western world. Although the Roman de la Rose was the first considerable work of the kind in verse, the Poem which gave life and character to all succeeding tales of Chivalry was the Orlando Innamorato of Boyardo, afterwards improved and paraphrased by Berni. To this production we are indebted for the Orlando Furioso of Ariosto. The Shahnamu was finished early in the eleventh century, gathered from the tales and legends, for ages traditionally known throughout the East, and there are Camillas, and Bradamantes in it as evaliant and beautiful as in Virgil or Ariostow-In the

following: Poem the reader will be struck with many resemblances to the classical compositions of the West. 1802 and beings 2200 M and the

The story of Soonrab is a fair specimen of Firdousce's powers as a Poet. It is perhaps one of the most beautiful and interesting in the Shahnamu. Had the Poet been able to depict the nicer varieties of emotion and passion the more refined workings of the mind under the influence of disappointment, love, and despair, the poem would have been still more deserving of praise. But, as Johnson observes of Milton, "he knew human nature only in the gross, and had never studied the shades of character, nor the combinations of concurring, or the perplexity of contending passions; "yet is there much to admire. Sir William Jones, had planned a tragedy of Soohrab, and intended to have arranged it with a Chorus of the Magi, or Fire-worshipers, but it was found unfinished at the time of his death. tupor work of sirrord

Respecting the work now offered to the public it may be necessary to say a few words. The rules of poetical translation are now pretty generally understood, and even in European languages, which are not essentially dissimilar in idiom and imagery, considerable latitude of expression is always allowed. Those who best know the peculiarities of the Persian will ac-

TRAITE SUR LA POESIE ORIENTALE.

^{*} It is very extraordinary how this great Orientalist could have mistaken the Story so far as the following view of it, at the end of his History of Nadir Shah, demonstrates. "Rustem, voyageant sous un nom emprunte, avoit trouvé le moyen de séduire une jeune princesse, à qui la honte fit ensuite exposer le fruit de cet amour infortuné. Sohareb, c'est le nom de cet enfant abandonné, ne conoissant point ses parens, entre au service d'Afrasiab, est avancé par ce roi aux premières charges de l'Armée, et enfin envoyé pour combattre Rustem, qui ne le reconnoît pour son fils qu'après l'avoir mortellement blessé."

knowledge how requisite it is to adopt a still oreater freedom of interpretation in conveying Eastern notions into English verse. I have consequently paid more attention to sentiments than words. The translation is much shorter than the original, having avoided all the repetitions and redundancies which I could not preserve with any degree of success. The Persian reader may be of opinion, that a closer adher? ence to the descriptions and amplifications of the original would have given a better view of the merits of the author, but I was not desirous of hazarding the experiment. The progress of the tale would have been interrupted, and unnecessarily protracted to double the extent. One unsuccessful attempt is a sufficient beacon. Some years ago Mr. Champion published a volume containing a translation in English verse of the first parts of the Shahnamula Linave never been able to procure a copy of that work and can only judge of its merits from the copie ous extracts which are inserted in Waring's Tour to Sheeraz (London edition). They are much too diffuse, and possess little of the spirit of Firdousee. Specimens of the Persian Poet have also been translated into French by Wallens burg. Hammer, the conductor of the period dical work published in Germany, called Mines of the East, has recently given to the world a translation of one of the Tales, Khoosroo and Sheereen, with the original annexed, adjusted from the only two manuscript copies which he could obtain. In proposing to publish an entire translation, with the text, which he calculates will occupy ten years! Hammer laments the scarcity of valuable MSS, and indeed it seems quite impossible that, in Europe, he can ever have the opportunities and advantages required in an Editor of such an extensive work. The text which he publishes may conclaim to correctness than those commonly circulated in the East. The translation he has given appears to be quite literal, and is written in the same measure as the Persian,* to which language, the German is said to have a great affinity, and may in consequence bear repetition and diffusion. The English language, on the contrary, is too concise, vigorous, and comprehensive to admit of the prolixity of detail and flowery amplification of the Persian, and I am of opinion that a literal translation of Firdousee would never be read with pleasure or satisfaction.

Some apology may be demanded for the length of the notes. I was anxious to illustrate the Poem by analogous passages from our own poets, as well as to shew that the chaster productions of the East are more meritorious, and more closely resemble those of the West, than

The same as Anstey's Bath Guide 3 311 1704.

has been commonly imagined. With what success the reader must decide.

The original text, now first printed, is taken from a manuscript corrected under the superintendence of the learned Mr. Lumsden, Professor of the Arabic and Persian languages in the College of Fort William, and kindly lent to me by that gentleman with the laudable view of promoting the diffusion of Oriental literature. It was carefully collated from twenty seven manuscript copies, by a body of natives of acknowledged acquirements, whom he had selected for the purpose of preparing a complete Edition of the Shahnamu, which it was calculated would be comprised in eight folio volumes. The first volume appeared in 1811, but the publication of the second, which will contain the story of Soohrab, has been suspended. When we consider that at present all the manuscripts of the Shahnamu extant are so

exceedingly incorrect, and many of them with interpolations and omissions to the extent of from ten to twenty thousand verses, the importance of the work, liberally undertaken to rescue the great Poet of Persia for ever from the ignorance and vanity of transcribers, may be supposed to ensure its completion. I trust that nothing may occur to operate against the final accomplishment of this desirable object. It will be as highly creditable to the industry and crudition of the Editor, as it is peculiarly worthy of the patronage and munificence of the Honorable Court of Directors, under whose fostering care and protection the languages and literature of Asia have been studied with such distinguished success. ----

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SOOHRAB,

A Poem.

WHERE Scythian wilds in sullen grandeur lie, And hovering mists obscure the azure sky,

VERSE 1. Where Scythian wilds, &c.] Ancient Scythia embraced the whole of Tooran and the northern part of Persia. The Tooranians are the Scythians of the Greek Historians, who are said, about the year B. C. 639, to have invaded the kingdom of the Medes.

For now the Parthian King,
In Ctesiphon had gathered all his host,
Against the Scythian, whose incursions wild,
Maye wasted Sogdiana.

MILTON.

Tooran, which is the ancient name of the country of Toorkistan, appears from Des Guignes, to be the source and fountain of With venturous speed o'er plains and forests drear,
The mighty Roostum chaced the panting deer:
And oft exulting saw his quivering dart,
5
Plunge through the glossy skin and pierce the heart—

all the celebrated Scythian nations, which under the name of Goths and Vandals subsequently overran the Roman empire. Iran and Tooran, according to the Oriental Historians, comprehended all that is comprised in upper Asia, with the exception of India and China. Every country beyond the pale of the Persian empire was considered barbarous and Iran and Tooran is often understood in the same manner as Urub oo Ujum, Arabs and Persians, or rather Barbarians, the Arabians pluming themselves on a similar distinction. Thus also among the Hebrews, Jews and Gentiles. The great river called by the Arabs and Persians, Jihoon and Amou, and by the Greeks and Romans, Bactrus and Oxus, divided these two great countries from each other.

Verse 4. The mighty Roostum chaced the panting deer.] The original is Sor. A wild Ass, the Onager, an Elk, a Goathart. Hunting the Gor appears to have been a favorite sport in Persia. Buhram the Sixth was surnamed Gor, in consequence of his being peculiarly devoted to the chace of this animal, and which

Tired of the chace at length, he sought the shade,
Which near a stream embowering trees display'd;
There heaped the kindling fire with crackling wood,
With eager haste prepared the savoury food;

at last, cost him his life. D'Herbelot.

"When he arrived in Tooran he came to a forest abounding with deer." In the Romance or Division of the Shahnamu immediately preceding the present Poem, Roostum is fighting against the Tooranians, and pursues the flying army, led by Afrasiab, with great carnage. Afrasiab had offered the diadem to any chief who should conquer Roostum, that Champion having with his warrior-friends made a formidable incursion into his kingdom, under the pretense of hunting. Roostum defeats Afrasiab, but it does not appear from Firdousee how he separated from his companions to hunt alone as described in the opening verses. His espousing the daughter of the King of Sumungan must have happened during this excursion, otherwise there would be a considerable gap in the arrangement of the Poems.

VERSE 9. There heap'd the kindling fire, &c.] There is no mention in the original, how the flame was produced. But in his journey to Mazinduran we have the following lines:

And when his thirst and hunger were represt,

O'erpowering sleep composed his limbs to rest.

زپیکان تیر آتشی بر فروخت بروخارو خاشاك و هیزم بسوخت He struck a light with the point of his arrow. A similar circumstance is described with equal simplicity in Virgil, but pompously translated by Dryden.

Ac primum silici scintillam excudit Achates,
Suscepitque ignem foliis, atque avida circum,
Nutrimenta dedit, rapuitque in fomite flammam.

Æneid. Lib. 1. l. 174.

First good Achates with repeated strokes,
Of clashing flints, their hidden fire provokes;
Short flame succeeds; a bed of withered leaves,
The dying sparkles in their fall receives;
Caught into life, in fiery fumes they rise,
And, fed with stronger food, invade the skies.

In the preceding part of the Shahnamu it is said that Hoshung, the second King of Persia of the Peshdadian Dynasty, was the first who brought fire out of stone, and that he founded the religion of the fire-worshippers, considering it as the light of God. He established the worship of the Creator,

The Warriorssteed, for strength and form renown'd,
Stray'd o'er the plain with flowery herbage crown'd,
Encumbering arms no more his sides opprest,

15
No folding mail confin'd his ample chest,
Gallant and free, he left the Champion's side,
And cropp'd the mead, or sought the rippling tide;
When lo! returning from the woodland chace,
A band of horsemen rambled near the place,
And saw surprized superior game astray;
At once, resolved to seize the noble prey,
With sudden start they from the thicket sprung,
And round his neck the noose entangling flung;

مِكفتا فروغست اين ايزدي پرستيد بايد اكر بخردي

Saying, this is the light, this is the Almighty, If ye are wise ye will be its worshippers.

Verse 13. The Warriors steed, &c.] رخش Rukhsh, lightening. The name of Roostum's horse.

Verse 15. No folding mail, &c.] The armour called برگستوان Burgustuan almost covered the horse, and was usually made of leather and felt-cloth. In vain he raging spurns the smoking ground;
In vain the tumult echoes all around;
They bear him off, and view with ardent eyes,
His matchless beauty and majestic size;
Then soothe his fury, anxious to obtain,
A bounding steed of his immortal strain.

When ROOSTUM woke and miss'd his favorite horse,
The loved companion of his glorious course;
Furious he rose, and, gathering sword and shield,
And quivered stores, he strode across the field;

Verse 33. Furious he rose and gathering sword and shield.] In this hunting excursion he is completely armed, being supplied with spear, sword, shield, mace, bow and arrows. Like the Knight-errants, of after times, he seldom even slept unarmed. Single combat and the romantic enterprizes of European Chivalry may indeed be traced to the East. Roostum was a most illustrious example of all that is pious, disinterested and heroic. The adventure now describing is highly characteristic of a Chivalrous age. In the Dissertation prefixed to Richardson's Dictionary, mention is made of a famous Arabian Knight-errant called Abu Mahommud Albatal, "who wandered every where in quest of

Harness and reins were o'er his shoulders slung,

At every step his ponderous armour rung,—

"Burthen'd, on foot, a dreary waste in view,

"Where shall I bend my steps, what path pursue?

"The scoffing Turks will cry, 'behold our might!

"We won the trophy from the Champion-knight!"

Then looking round with anxious eye to meet,

The broad impression of the courser's feet,

The track he hail'd, and following, onward prest,

While grief and rage revolved within his breast;

adventures, and redressing grievances. He was killed in the year 708."

VERSE 40. The scoffing Turks, &c.] Firdousee uses the term Turk and Tooranian indifferently.

VERSE 42. The broad impression of the courser's feet.] See the Story of the Horse in Zadic, which is doubtless of Oriental origin. In the upper parts of Hindoostan, it is said that the people are exceedingly expert in discovering robbers by tracing the marks of their horse's feet. These mounted robbers are called of the Puzzaks. The Russian Cossack is probably derived from the same word.

O'er vale and wild-wood led, he soon descries,

A regal city's shining turrets rise.

At Sumungan the valiant Chief was known,

And grateful homage brought him to the throne:

Verse 47. At Sumungan, &c.] This was, according to Firdousee, an independent principality, probably of no considerable extent, in the neighbourhood of Tooran, and beyond the limits of Iran. D'Herbelot simply mentions it as the country of a Princess, whom Roostum married. In Rennell's Map there is a place written Sumenjan, about 60 miles to the South-east of Balkh in Great Bucharia. Ebn Haukal, the Arabian traveller, comprehends Sumungan in the province of Balkh, but says nothing of its relative situation.

Verse 48. And grateful homage, &c.] The renown of Roostum had filled every Eastern region with admiration. The King of Sumungan must have often witnessed his glorious successes against the common tyrant of Tooran. On hearing of the Champion's approach, he himself heads the ceremonious procession to meet him, called in Persian the استقبال Istiqbal. This custom is derived from the earliest ages of Persia, and has been continued down to the present times with no abatement of

The King respectful met his welcome guest,
With strength and wisdom more than human blest; 50
But Roostum frowned, and with resentment fired,
Spoke of his wrongs, the plundered steed required.

its pomp or splendor. Mr. Morier thus speaks of the progress of the late Embassy to Persia.

"An Istiqual composed of fifty horsemen of our Mihmandar's tribe, met us about three miles from our encampment; they were succeeded as we advanced by an assemblage on foot, who threw a glass vessel filled with sweetmeats beneath the Envoy's horse, a ceremony which we had before witnessed at Kauzeroon, and which we again understood to be an honour shared with the King and his sons alone. Then came two of the principal Merchants of Shiraz, accompanied by a boy, the son of Mahomed Nebel Khan, the new Governor of Bushere. They, however, incurred the Envoy's displeasure by not dismounting from their horses, a form always observed in Persia by those of lower rank, when they meet a superior*. We were thus met by three Istiquals during the course of the day." Again. "As we ap-

^{*} The King of Sumungan considered himself as inferior to Roostum and therefore dismounted to receive him.

- " My honored guest!" the wondering King replied,
- " Shall Roostum's wants or wishes be denied?
- " But let not anger, headlong, fierce, and blind, 55
- " O'ercloud the virtues of a generous mind.
- " If still within the limits of my reign,
- " The well known courser shall be thine again;

proached Teheran, we were met by frequent Istiquals, in the principal of which was Norooz Khan, one of the Kings relations, and master of the ceremonies." Morier's Journey to Persia, p. 97 and 184.

VERSE 55. But let not anger, &c.] Firdousee never misses an opportunity for moral reflexion.

كهٔ تيزي وتندي نيايد بكار بنرميبرآيد ز سوراخ مار Wrath and Impatience, are of no avail; ,

But heavenly Gentleness has power to charm,

A serpent from its nest.

Thus Shakspeare,

- " Then cease to nourish useless wrath, and share,
- " With joyous heart my hospitable fare." 60

The son of Zaul, abashed, his rage subdued,
With calm contented look the Monarch view'd.
The ready Herald by the Kings command,
Convened the Chiefs and Warriors of the land;
And cheerful song and music's magic power,
And sparkling wine, beguiled the festive hour.

And Homer,

O let not headlong passion bear the sway;
Due honors to the seed of Jove belong,
Due honors calm the fierce and bend the strong.

VERSE 61. The son of Saul, &c.] Zaul, the son of Saum Nureeman, was surnamed Zur. Saum, Zaul, and Roostum, were the most famous Heroes of Persia, and lived under the reigns of Manuchuhur, of Buhuman, and of Afrasiab.

VERSE 64. Convened the Chiefs, &c.] Thus Alcinous convenes the Chiefs of Phæacia in honor of Ulysses.

VERSE 65. And cheerful Song, Sc.] The original gives to the Singers سيه چشم گلن black eyes and cheeks like roses.

These women are generally known by the term لوليان Looleean,

The dulcet draughts o'er Roostum's senses stole,
And melting strains absorbed his peaceful soul.
Night deepen'd round—at rest the Champion lay,
And dreams prolonged the pleasures of the day.

perhaps referring to their beauty, as Looloo significs a pearl, a gem, a jewel, though Looloo is also the name of a people or tribe in Persia.

Thus Hafiz,

Oh! these wanton damsels, statterers, and disturbers of the city.

Verse 66. And sparkling wine, &c.] مسارند که باده Grief.

removing wine. The Nepenthe of Homer.

ניסעו אב עשלים,

Νηπενθές τ' ἄχολου τε, κακῶν ἐπίληθου ἀπαντων.

Odyssey, B. 4, l. 220.

Charmed with that virtuous draught th' exalted mind,

All sense of woe delivers to the wind.

POPE.

Thus Anacreon, ODE XXV*.

Σύν τῶ δὲ πίνειν ημᾶς, Εὔδεσιν αὶ μέριμναι.

For when wine transports the breast,
All our cares are lull'd to rest.

FAWKES.

^{*} According to the Edition by Barnes.

Not long had sleep her silken pinions spread,
Around the Hero's venerable head;
When sudden light the dusky gloom dispell'd,
And slow advancing near him, he beheld,
A female form; and next in beauty bright,
75
The Monarch's daughter struck his wondering sight;
Clear as the sun, in radiant charms arrayed,
Dark glancing eyes her winning power displayed.

> ΓράΦε μοι τρίχας το πρῶτον Απ'αλάς τε και μελαίνας. Paint her jetty ringlets straying, Silky twine in tendrils playing.

Moore.

Τὸ μεσόΦουου δὲ μη μοι Διάκοπτε, μήτε μισγε Her cypress-form entranced the gazers view! Her waving curls the heart resistless drew!

80

Ε'χέτω δ', ὅπως ἐκεινη,
Τὸ, λεληθότως σύνοΦουν
ΒλεΦάρων ἴτυν κελαίνην.
Let her eye-brows sweetly rise,
In jetty arches o'er her eyes,
Gently in a crescent gliding,

Just commingling, just dividing. Moore.

This accords exactly with the Persian Poets, for with them, the eye-brows joining each other is a peculiar beauty. The Enchantress Alcina in Ariosto, and the Armida of Tasso, are beautiful amplifications of this description of Anacreon's mistress. They are more voluptuously enchanting than any thing of the kind which ancient times can boast. In comparing the Greek and Persian notions of female beauty and its attributes, we find no important disparity, but a much closer resemblance than might be expected, considering the physical difference between the two countries. For the imagery of every genuine Poet must be derived from what he is accustomed to see, from the natural objects and circumstances by which he is surrounded. Hence it is that every country must have what Dr. Johnson

Glowing with warmth, in youths luxuriant bloom, And gales of heavenly fragrance fill'd the room.

calls, "traditional imagery, and hereditary similes." The Odes of Hafiz have all the rich imagery of the Teian bard, besides an abundance of beautiful epithets, unknown to the Greek, drawn from the varied productions of a still more genial climate. When a Poet is particular, as in the Ode above quoted, he cannot fail to be intelligible; because, as the Painters say, he comes down to the canvas, and therefore must be understood. Now no distinct impression can be made by the description of Venus, or her Cestus, which is the same thing, beginning,

Η, και απο ζηθεσφιν ελυσατο κεσον, &c.

ILIAD, B. 14, l. 214.

She from her fragrant breast the Zone unbraced,
With various skill and high embroidery graced,
In this was every art, and every charm,
To win the wisest and the coldest warm,
Fond love, the gentle vow, the gay desire,
The kind deceit, the still surviving fire;
Persuasive speech, and more persuasive sighs,
Silence that spoke and eloquence of eyes!

Roostum amazed the nymph divine addrest,
And ask'd what cares disturbed her virgin breast.

This is very beautiful, but it is all imagination, sentiment, and feeling; it conveys no defined notion of form, and admits of no comparison. On the contrary, Alcina and Armida, are placed before our eyes, like the lovely being whom Anacreon describes. The descriptions in Firdousee are not so regular as in these examples, they are more wild, and not under the direction of so refined a taste, but they are essentially in the same spirit, and, as it will be presently shewn, the imagery is highly similar to that of our best Poets. The following description of Roodabu, when first seen by the father of Roostum, has great sweetness and harmony:

پس پرد گه او یکی دختر است که رویش زخورشید روشن تر است زسر تا پایش بکردار عاج برخ چون بهار و ببالا چو ساج بران سفت سیمین دو مشکین کمند سرش کشته چون حلقه پای بند رخانش چو کلنار ولب نار وان زسیمین برش رسته دو نار وان

- " O thou," she softly sigh'd, " of matchless fame! 85
- " With pity hear, Tuhmeena is my name!

دو چشمش بسان دونرگس بباغ مرده از پر زاغ دو ابرو بسان کمان طرآز برو تو زپوشیده از مشك ناز اکر ماه جوگي همه روی از است وگر مشك بوگی همه بوی او است بهشتی است سرتا سر آراسته پر آرایش ورامش وخواسته

Lumsden's Shahnamu, Vol. 1, p. 173.

If thou would'st make her charms appear,
Think of the Sun so bright and clear;
And brighter far, with softer light,
The maiden strikes the dazzled sight.
Think of her skin, with what compare!
Ivory was never half so fair!
Her stature like the Sabin tree;
Her eyes! so full of witchery,

- " The pangs of love my anxious heart employ,
- " And flattering promise long-expected joy;
- " The suit of Kings regardless I resign,
- " And only hope to be for ever thine!

90

Glow like the Nirgis* tenderly.

Her arching brows their magic fling,
Dark as the raven's glossy wing.

Soft o'er her blooming cheek is spread,
The rich pomegranate's vivid red.
Upon her bosom, white as snow,
Two vermil buds, in secret, blow.
Her musky ringlets, unconfin'd,
In clustering meshes roll behind.
Love ye the Moon? Behold her face,
And there the lucid planet trace.
If breath of musky fragrance please!
Her balmy odours scent the breeze;
Possess'd of every sportive wile,
'Tis heaven, 'tis bliss, to see her smile!

This imagery is all familiar to European taste, not excepting

^{*} نرگس The Narcissus, to which the eyes of beautiful women are usually compared.

- " The savage monsters of the echoing wood,
- " The howling Dæmons, hell's infuriate brood,

even the allusion to the moon*, which has usually been considered peculiar to the Poetry of Asia. Firdousee says of Tuhmeena,

دوبرك كلش سوسن مي سرشت

Her cheeks were two roses mixed with lilies, which is, at least equal to Anacreon's,

Ρόδα τῶ γελακτι μίζες,

Roses mixed with milk.

P'ododauludos, Rosy-fingered, is common in Homer. Gray has got, "rosy-bosomed," and the Persians have كلاندام Rosy-form. اناريستان A bosom like the pomegranate, is superior to Ariosto's, "due pome acerbe," two unripe apples. Spenser has a similar idea, in his Fairy Queen,

Like young fruit in May,

B. 2, c. 3.

Pope has

SHAKEPEARZ.

[&]quot;Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the Moon, clear as the Sun."

Solomon's Song,

[&]quot;She came in all her beauty, like the Mon from the cloud of the East." Ossian.

"The noble Sister of Poplicola,

[&]quot; The Moon of Rome."

- " Yield to thy single arm! With wild amaze,
- " I've listen'd, sigh'd, enamoured of thy praise!

The sleepy eye that speaks the melting soul! Firdousee has the black beaming eye, يرزخواب full of sleep. and languishing sensibility. I should be disposed to conclude from the epithet Pododanluhos above alluded to, that, in the days of Homer, the Greek women, like the women of Asia, were accustomed to tinge the ends of their fingers with a crimson dye. This practice is common all over Bengal, Hindoostan, Persia, Turkey, and as far west as the shores of the Mediterranean. Lady Wortley Montagu, speaking of the Greek and Turkish ladies at Adrianople, observes; "the ladies dye their nails a rose-colour; but I own I cannot enough accustom myself to this fashion to find any beauty in it." But in the note to the first line of the second book of the Odyssey, edited by Clarke, the epithet is referred in the scholia simply to the colour of the dawn, and is there said, by Eustathius, to be used allegorically for a ray of the Sun. Είεν δε αν ήθς δακθυλοι, κατά άλληγοςίαν, αἱ τε ἡλίσ Eustath. Pope understood it in the same manner, and AKTIVEC. has translated the line which contains, Φανη εοδοδακίυλος Ηώς.

> Soon as Aurora, daughter of the dawn, Sprinkled with roseate light the dewy lawn,

- "Then did I vow, thus powerful glory charms, 95
- " No other spouse should bless my longing arms,

Although the Critics and Commentators are silent on the subject, it is probable that Homer's acquaintance with the East,
furnished him with the metaphor. Rosy-bosom and rosy-form,
beautifully imply bloom and fragrance, but the application of
rosy-fingered is not so obvious, without we admit the allusion
to the custom, just stated. Pope in his letters, to Lady
Wortley Montagu, regrets that he had not the advantage
of translating Homer in Asia, where the manners of the country
must have afforded him so many illustrations of the Poet:

But independent of particular similies applied to different features, it is curious to observe, how strangely they are sometimes applied to express the combined effect of a beautiful woman. Thus in Solomon's Song, "I have compared thee, O my Love! to a company of horses in Pharaoh's chariots." Thus also Theocritus in the Epithalamium of Helen,

η άγματι θεσσαλος ίππος.

She resembles the horse in the chariots of Thessaly. Yet none but a Hindoo Poet perhaps ever thought of comparing a lovely woman to a goose!

- " Indulgent Heaven, propitious to my prayer,
- " Now grants my wish, and terminates my care!"

" Nor with the goose the smiling fair,

" In graceful motion can compare."

See the Cloud Messenger, elegantly translated from the Sanscrit, by H. H. Wilson, Esq. note, page 15.

VERSE 79. Her Cypress-form, &c.] Theocritus in his eighteenth Idylium compares Helen to the Cypress,

Η καπω κυπαρισσος.

But with us, the Cypress is uniformly consecrated to sorrow, amongst the Asiatics to joy and gladness.

Vense 80. Her waving curls, &c.] دو گیسو کمند Insnating ringlets. Thus Shakspeare;

Here in her hairs,

The painter plays the Spider, and hath woven A golden mesh to entrap the hearts of men,

Faster than gnats in cobwebs: But her eyes!

VERSE 82. And gales of heavenly fragrance, &c.] Beauty and fragrance are amongst the Poets inseparable. The Persians exceed even the Greeks in their love of perfume, though Anacreon thought it so indispensable a part of Beauty, that in directing

The damsel paused, while Roostum's mich exprest,
The soften'd feelings of his manly breast. 100

the Rhodian Artist to paint the mistress of his heart, he wishes even her fragrance to be pourtrayed.

Ο΄ δε κηρός αν δυνηται,

Γράφε και μύρε πνεεσας.

And if your art can rise so high,

Let breathing odours round her fly.

Verse 89. The suit of Kings regardless I resign.] Thus Eloisa, but with enthusiasm less virtuous than Tuhmeena's,

Not Cæsar's Empress would I deign to prove, No make me mistress to the man I love.

VERSE 93. With wild amuze,

I've listen'd, sigh'd, enamoured of thy praise.] I have not ventured to translate the whole speech, as parts of it verge on the wonderful. There would be no difficulty, however, in adducing parallel passages from European poetry. She speaks of his sword thus,

برهنه چو تیخ تو بیند عقاب نیارد بنجیدر کردن شتاب The ravenous eagle hovering o'er his prey,

Starts at thy gleaming sword, and flies away.

Of his javelin,

زبیم سنان تو خون بارد ابر

He called her near, with graceful step she came, Her crimson cheek confessed her glowing flame.

The very clouds rain blood, through fear.

She uses an argument too, which no doubt the simplicity of ancient manners warranted, though in modern days, it might be considered a violation of maiden delicacy.

Perhaps a boy our wedded-love may crown,

Whose strength, like thine, may gain the world's renown.

But Tuhmeena preserved all the decorum, in this romantic attachment, which the custom of the times required. To disarm suspicion, she was attended by a female slave, carrying a lamp, which was perfumed with amber.

As a proof of her innocence Tuhmeena declares to Roostum,

lo المنيدة مرا نه هركز كس ادا شنيدة مرا

No stranger has ever seen me, or even heard the sound of my voice.

It may be ebserved here, that the seclusion in which women of rank continue in Persia, and other parts of the East, is not, by them, considered intolerable or even a hardship. Custom has not only rendered it familiar, but happy. It has nothing of the unpro-

The Warrior pleased, the Monarch-father sought;
The spousal-rites engaged his prudent thought;
And soon the King his beauteous daughter blest, 105
And led her blushing to the stranger-guest.

fitable severity of the cloister. The Zunanas are supplied with every thing that can please and gratify a reasonable wish, and it is well known that the women of the East have influence and power, more flattering and solid, than the free unsecluded beauties of the western world.

VERSE 95. Then did I vow, &c.] Distinguished valour and achievements in war have always commanded admiration, and there are many instances in which women have, like Tuhmeena, fallen in love with a hero's glory. Josephus has recorded that the King's daughter betrayed the city Saba, in Ethiopia, into the hands of Moses, having become enamoured of him by seeing from the walls, the valour and bravery which he displayed at the head of the Egyptian army. Dido was won by the celebrity of Æneas. Kotzebue has drawn Elvira enamoured of the fame and glory of Pizarro. Her passion is described with great strength and feeling. When at last she discovers the savage, the merciless disposition of the conqueror, she thus addresses him. "Think-

His generous soul with gentle pity moved,

Gave to her circling arms the man she loved;

The marriage-bower received the happy pair,

And love and transport shower'd their blessings there.

When ruddy morning o'er the mountain's head, Had tinged the glittering vales with streaks of red;

est thou that my love will survive thy fame? No! thy glory is my idol! I now find thee a deception, and Elvira is lost to thee for ever!"

The lovely Desdemona affords another instance.

Oth. Her father loved me; oft invited me;
Still questioned me the story of my life,
From year to year; the battles, sieges, fortunes,
That I had passed.

I ran it through even from my boyish days,

Wherein I spoke of most disastrous chances,

Of moving accidents by flood and field,

She wished she had not heard it; yet she wished,

That heaven had made her such a man: she thanked me;

She loved me for the dangers I had passed;

And I loved her that she did pity them.

Shakspeare.

The Champion rose, and from his sinewy arm,
His bracelet drew, the soul-ennobling charm!
Then, as he held the wonderous gift, with pride,
He thus address'd his love-devoted bride!

Verse 104. The spousal rites, &c.] The marriage ceremony was performed conformably to the laws of the country. There was nothing of,

DESIGNATION OF PERSONS

Conjugium vocat: hoc prætexit nomine culpam.

VIRGIL.

Verse 114. His bracelet drew, &c.]

I have here translated مجرة اندر جهان شهرت بود المعدود I have here translated مجرة bracelet. It seems by the text that the Mohru of Roostum was celebrated throughout the world for its wonderful virtues. The Mohri Sooleman, مهرسليمان Solomon's Seal, was a talisman of extraordinary power, said to be capable of rendering objects invisible, and of creating every kind of magical illusion*. But Mohru is more properly an amulet or spell against misfortune. The wearer of one of them imagines himself safe under every situation of danger.

^{*} Josephus relates that he saw a certain Jew named Eleazar draw the devil out of an old woman's postril, by the application of Solomon's Seal to her nose, in the presence of the Emperor Vespasian.

- " Should gracious Heaven increase the nuptial-joy,
- " And make thee mother of a blooming boy;
- " Around his arm this magic-bracelet bind,
- " To fire with virtuous deeds his ripening mind, 120

The application of the magical instrument to the mouth was often indispensable. Thus Angelica in Orlando Furioso;

Del dito se lo leva, e a mano a mano,
Se'l chiude in bocca, e in men, che non balena,
Così da gli occhi di Ruggier si cela,
Come fa il Sol, quando la nube il vela.

CANTO XI, St. 6.

Then from her hand she took with eager haste,
And twixt her lips, the shining circlet placed,
And instant vanished from Rogero's sight!

Like Phæbus when a cloud obscures his light. Hoole. Hatim placed the talisman in his mouth when he plunged into the caldron of boiling oil. [See Hatim Ta'ee, a Persian Romance, full of magic and the wild and marvellous adventures of Knighterrantry.] Aristotle speaks of the ring of Battus which inspired the wearer with GRATITUDE AND HONOR! Faith in rings and amulets prepared at particular seasons, under certain mysterious forms and circumstances, is an ancient superstition, but in Persia,

- " The strength of SAUM will nerve his manly form,
- " In battle furious as the mountain storm;
- " Thus shall his bright career imperious claim,
- " The unfading honors of immortal fame!"

and India, there is hardly a man without his بأزوبند Bazoobund, or bracelet, to preserve him from the influence of Dæmons. "The women of condition, in Persia, have small silver plates of a circular form, upon which are engraved sentences from the Koran; these, as well as the Talismans, they bind about their arms with pieces of red and green silk, and look upon them as never failing charms against the fascinations of the devil, wicked spirits, &c." Francklin's Tour to Persia. Roostum had also a magic garment, or cloak, called according to the BOORHANI-KATA Buburean. Though this garment is mentioned, in the original, at the place where Roostum follows the footsteps of Ruksh, no use is made of it in the course of the Poem. Some say that he received it from his father Zaul, and others, that it was made of the skin of Akwan Deo; others again say that it was made of the skin of a leopard, or some similar animal, which Roostum killed on the mountain Sham. It had the property of resisting the impression of every weapon, it was proof against fire, Ardent he said, and kissed her neck and face,

And lingering held her in a fond embrace.

The winged moments crowned with pleasure flew;
Too soon, alas! the parting hour she knew;

and would not sink in water. Something like the charm in the Curse of Kehama.

I charm thy life,
From the weapons of strife,
From stone and from wood,
From fire and from flood,
From the Serpent's tooth,
And the beasts of blood.

Bubur is an animal of the tyger kind, said to be superior in strength to the lion. The famous heroes of antiquity usually wore the skins of wild beasts. Hercules wore the skin of the Nemæan lion. The skins of panthers and leopards were worn by the Greek and Trojan chiefs. Virgil says of Acestes,

occurrit Acestes,

Horridus in jaculis, et pelle Libystides ursæ.

AN. B. 5, v. 36.

Of a rough Libyan bear the spoils he wore. DRYDEN.

Clasped in his arms, with many a streaming tear,

She tried, in vain, to win his deafen'd ear;

Still tried, ah fruitless struggle! to impart,

The swelling anguish of her bursting heart.

The fiery war-horse neighing at their side,

Drowned the soft sorrows of the weeping bride;

Impatient, rearing, now he feels the rein,

And rapid thunders o'er the sounding plain.

But when returned to Zabul's friendly shade,
None knew what joys the Warrior's steps delayed;
Still, fond remembrance, with endearing thought,
Oft to his mind the scenes of rapture brought.

Verse 137. But when returned to Zabul's friendly shade.] Zabul, or Zabulstan, the name of a province, bordering on Hindoostan, which some place in the number of those now composing the country of Sind. It abounds in rivers, forests, lakes, and mountains. It was also called Roostumdar. The ancient Persians considered Zabulstan and Seestan, or Segestan, as one principality, where Roostum usually resided with his family, and which they held in appanage from the Kings of Persia,

When nine slow-circling months had roll'd away,
Sweet-smiling pleasure hailed the brightening day.
A wonderous boy Tuhmeena's tears supprest,
And lull'd the sorrows of her heart to rest;
To him, predestined to be great and brave,

145
The name Soohrab his tender mother gave;

Segestan is the Drangiana of the Greeks. It was formerly the residence of many Persian Kings. One of its cities, Gazna, produced the celebrated Mahmood, the patron of Firdousee, whence the surname Gaznavee.

VERSE 139. Still, fond remembrance, &c.] In the Argonautics of Apollonius Rhodius, the tender parting of Jason and Hypsipyla, is very similar to that of Roostum and Tuhmeena.

Verse 143. A wonderous boy, &c.] In the heroic ages of Persia, as in the early periods of every nation, feats of personal activity and muscular strength, constituted the most prominent features of a champion, and accordingly Firdousee has thought it necessary to give to his hero, extraordinary size, and gigantick breadth of limb. Hercules had almost completed his eight month before he strangled the serpents, which Juno had sent to devour him; but Soohrab when a month old was like a child of twelve,

And as he grew, amazed the gathering throng,
View'd his huge limbs, his sinews large and strong.
His infant years no soft endearment claimed;
Athletic sports his eager soul inflamed;
150
His war-like aspect, and majestic grace,
Betrayed the offspring of a glorious race.

Few happy years had passed, with downy flight,
When he, his mother's wonder and delight,
With glistening eye, and youthful ardour warm, 155
Filled her foreboding bosom with alarm.

- " O now relieve my anxious heart! declare,
- " From whom I sprang and breathe the vital air.

owing no doubt to the efficacy of the bracelet! When three years old he was fond of warlike pursuits, and when ten, there was not a man in that country who could contend with him in battle. In wrestling, and other violent exercises, he was unequalled. It was at this early age that he questioned his mother respecting his father. Firdousee has thus, with a view of making him great, made him a prodigy. But Homer is not guiltless of similar extravagance, for he says of the giants Otus and Ephialtes,

- " Should friend or foe demand my father's name,
- " Shall coward silence testify my shame? 160
- " If still concealed, you falter, still delay,
- " A mother's blood shall wash the crime away."
- " Then frown no more on me!" she trembling cried,
- " And patient hear to whom thou art allied.
- " A glorious line precedes thy destined birth, 165
- " The mightiest heroes of the sons of earth.
- " The deeds of Saum remotest realms admire,
- " And ZAUL, and ROOSTUM thy illustrious sire!"

The wonderous youths had scarce nine winters told,
When high in air, tremendous to behold,
Nine ells aloft they reared their towering head,
And full nine cubits broad their shoulders spread;
Proud of their strength, and more than mortal size,
The gods they challenge, and affect the skies.

Odyssey, B. xi.

Pope is of opinion that this story is only given as a tradition, and Longinus brings it forward as an instance of true sublimity!

VERSE 167. The deeds of SAUM, &c.] Saum, Saum Suwar, or Saum Nurceman, was the son of Kuhurman. He is said to

Before his view she then with eager haste,

The gift of gold, and sparkling rubies placed,

170

From Zabul sent. "Will these thy wrath remove,

- " The costly pledges of paternal love?
- " Behold this bracelet-charm, of sovereign power,
- " To baille fate in danger's aweful hour.
- "But when, by this peculiar signet known, 175
- " Thy eager father claims his glorious son,

have vanquished or tamed a great number of animals and terrible monsters, amongst which was one remarkable for its ferocity. This furious animal was called Soham, on account of its being of the colour and nature of fire. According to fabulous history, he made it his war-horse, in all his engagements against the Dæmons. Saum was General of the armies of Feridoun. He was the grand-father of Roostum.*

^{*} When Zaul was born, his hair was entirely white. Saum was astonished, and considering him the offspring of a Dæmen, prayed to be relieved from the curse which had thus fallen upon him. He exposed the infant to beasts of prey upon the mountain Alburz, remote from any human dwelling. Zaul was protected and nourished there by the Symoorgh, a fabulous monster. Some time afterwards Saum had a dream, in which he was severely reproved for his cruelty, but at the same time assured of the safety of the child. He rose in great alarm and repaired to the mountain.

- " Doomed from her only joy in life to part,
- " O think what pangs will rend thy mother's heart:
- " Still live in peace, avoid th' impending blow;
- " Afrasiab is Roostum's deadliest foe. 180
- " When known to him, whom Scythian regions dread,
- " Revenge will fall upon thy guiltless head."

The youth replied. "In vain thy sighs and tears,

" The secret breathes and mocks thy idle fears.

and the second second

Verse 180. Afrasiab is Roostum's deadliest foe.] Afrasiab was sovereign of all the country beyond the Jihoon or Oxus, formerly called Tooran. He was descended from Feridoun, and consequently pretended to the empire of Persia. Whenever

where he recovered Zaul from the Symoorgh, and then returned home with him. The Symoorgh gave a feather to Zaul, which on being thrown into fire, would instantly cause the monster-nurse to appear, and extricate him from any calamity with which he might be embarrassed. The astrologers of Munnoocluhur foretold wonders of the new Champion. When Zaul grew up, he fell in love with Roodabu, the daughter of the King of Kabul, and requested his father to consent to his marriage. The Astrologers recommended the alliance and prophecied the birth of Roostum. "From this union will be born an invincible warrior; one who will subdue the world. He will conquer the Dæmon-kingdom of Mazinduran, on the borders of the Caspian. The whole carth will be purified by his power."

- " No human power can fate's decrees control, 185
- " Or check the kindled ardour of my soul.
- "Then why from me the bursting truth conceal?
- " My father's foes even now my vengeance feel;

an opportunity offered he crossed the Oxus, and invaded that country. Zaul and Roostum were the Champions who uniformly resisted his progress and drove him back to his own kingdom.

Virgil speaks in a similar manner of Augustus.

Hujus in adventum jam nunc et Caspia regna, Responsis horrent Divûm, et Mæotia tellus, Et septem gemini turbant trepida ostia Nili. Nec vero Alcides tantum telluris obivit; Fixerit æripidem cervam licet, aut Erymanthi Pacarit nemora, et Lernam tremefecerit arcu.

ANEID. L. 6, 21. +95.

At his foreseen approach already quake,
The Caspian kingdoms and Mæotian lake,
Nile hears him knocking at his seven-fold gater,
And seeks his hidden spring—
Not Hercules more lands or labours knew,
Not though the brazen footed hind he slew;
Freed Erymanthus from the foaming boar,
And dipped his arrows in Lernæan gore.

DRYDEN.

The Symoorgh above-mentioned is similar to the Ippogrif of Ariosto, and the Griffin of Romance.

- " Even now in wrath the Turkish warriors rise,
- " And sounds of desolation strike the skies; 190
- " The Tyrant-king, hurled from his ivory throne,
- " Shall yield to Roostum the imperial crown.
- "Then Scythia, aided by my conquering brand,
- " Shall drive the proud oppressor from the land!

VERSE 191. The Tyrant-king, &c.] This is Kyc-ka, oos, the second King of Persia of the dynasty called Kyeanides. He succeeded Kye-kobad, about six hundred years B. C. According to Firdousee he was a foolish tyrannical Prince. He appointed Roostum Captain-General of the armies, to which the Lieutenant-Generalship and the Administration of the state was annexed, under the title of the champion of the world. He also gave him a taj, or crown of gold, which Kings only were accustomed to wear, and granted him the privelege of giving audience seated on a throne of gold.

It is said that Kye-ka, oos applied himself much to the study of Astronomy, and that he founded two great Observatories, the one at Babel, and the other on the Tigris. Many historians make him contemporary with David and Solomon, and consequently with Lockman, renowned for his wisdom, and they

- " Father and Son, in virtuous league combined, 195
- " No savage despot shall enslave mankind;
- " When Sun and Moon o'er heaven refulgent blaze,
- " Shall glimmering Stars obtrude their feeble rays?

High flush'd he spoke, with youthful pride elate,
Bent to destroy the Monarch's glittering state. 200

Charles and Control of the Control

give him a reign of 150 years. D'Herbelot. Ka oos erected two palaces upon the mountain Alburz, and embellished them with wonderful magnificence. [Shahnamu, Vol. 1, page 509.] This was for an extraordinary purpose. He was persuaded by Iblees to explore the heavens, supported on a throne, secured upon the backs of four eagles. He ascended to a great height, but the eagles became fatigued, and the royal aronaut landed in a thick forest, where he remained a considerable time, before he was found by the indefatigable Rocstum and his army. Perhaps his reputed fondness for astronomical studies gave rise to the fable of this arial excursion.

VERSE 197. When Sun and Moon, &c.]

Ει τι παραλλασσει Φαεθων μεγας αλιος αςρων.

Inscription on the statue of Epicharmus.

As the bright Sun out-shines the starry train.

But more his distant father's love to claim,
His surest guide the sounding voice of fame.
A powerful courser first demands his care,
Of strength and speed to meet the toils of war;
He views the royal stalls, in vain, and turns,
205
Indignant round, with wild impatience burns;
But when at length they bring the destined steed,
From Rukush bred, of lightening's winged speed;

In Percy's Collection, there is an old Song which contains a similar idea.

Ye meaner beauties of the night,

Which satisfy our eyes!

More by your number than your light,

Like common people of the skies,

What are ye when the Moon doth rise?

Thus Lucretius, speaking of Epicurus.

Qui genus humanum ingenio speravit, et omneis Restinxit, stellas exortus uti aërius Sol.

Whose vast mind,
Triumphant rose o'er all men, and excelled,
As, in the heavens, the Sun excels the Stars.

Good's Transl.

Rejoiced he springs and with a nimble bound,

Vaults in his seat and wheels the courser round; 210

Grasps his huge javelin with a hero's might,

And pants with ardour for the fields of fight.

Soon o'er the realm his fame expanding spread,
And gathering thousands hasten'd to his aid.

Joyful the King beheld the warrior-train,
Successive throng and darken all the plain;
His ample stores the numerous hosts divide,
While promised conquest fires their martial pride.

Afrasiab now hails with ardent joy,

The bold ambition of the Warrior-boy;

Twelve thousand veterans selects with care,

And sends them succours to the coming war;

VERSE 238. Imperial presents, &c.] Amongst the nations of the East nothing can be done without presents between the parties, whether the negotiation be of a political, commercial, or of a domestic nature. Homer speaks of presents, but they are only proffered conditionally, as in the ninth Iliad, where Ulysses and Ajax endeavour to conciliate Achilles.

But treacherous first his martial Chiefs he prest, To lock the secret close within their breast.

- " Now hear my vengeance! With unhallowed rage,
- " Father and Son shall dreadful battle wage!
- " Unknown the youth shall Roostum's force withstand;
- " And soon o'erwhelm the bulwark of the land.
- " Roostum removed, the Persian throne is ours!
- " An easy conquest to confederate powers; 230
- " And then secured by some propitious snare,
- " SOOHRAB himself our galling bonds shall wear.
- " Or should the Son by Roostum's falchion bleed,
- " The father's horror at that fatal deed,

Ten weighty talents of the purest gold,
And twice ten vases of refulgent mould;
Twelve steeds unmatched in fleetness and in force,
And still victorious in the dusty course,

All these, to buy thy friendship, shall be paid. Pore. But in the East the presents precede the negotiation, and are of two kinds. Those made to a superior, and those to an inferior. The articles sent by Afrasiab appear to comprehend both, for the Khilat, or honorary robe of state, is usually given

- " Will rend his soul, and 'midst his sacred grief, 235
- "Kajoos in vain will supplicate relief."

The troops advance with guilty speed and bring, Imperial presents to the future King; In stately pomp the embassy proceeds; Ten loaded camels, ten unrivalled steeds, 240 A golden crown, and throne, whose jewels bright, Gleam in the sun and shed superior light. A robe of state. All these the tyrant sends, And fraudful thus the glorious aim commends.

- " If thirst of empire urge thee to the field, 215
- " Accept the aid my conquering legions yield;
- " Led by two Chiefs for valour long renowned,
- "Their deeds in arms through all the world resound.
- " Nay more, auxiliar powers will share the toil,
- " But thine the glory, thine the regal spoil! 250

to inferiors, while the present of the crown and throne seems to acknowledge superior or at least equal dignity and rank, in Soohrab.

VERSE 247. Led by two Chiefs, &c. HOOMAN and BARMAN.

- " Stretch thy victorious arm and reign alone,
- " The mighty lord of Persia's gorgeous throne!"

Elate with promised fame, the youth surveys,
The regal vest, the throne's irradiant blaze,
Salutes the Chiefs, and views on every side,
255
The lengthening ranks with various arms supplied.
The march begins—the brazen drums resound,
His moving thousands hide the trembling ground;
O'er Persia's verdant land he wields the spear,
And blood and havoc mark his groaning rear.
260

Verse 249. Nay more, auxiliar powers, &c.] These were forces from China, amounting to three hundred thousand chosen men!

Verse 257. The march begins, the brazen drums resound.]

Koos is a tymbal or large brass drum, which is beat in the palaces or camps of Eastern Princes.

VERSE 260. And blood and havoc mark'd his grouning rear.]
It appears throughout the Shahuamu that whenever an army was put in motion, the inhabitants and the country, whether hostile or friendly were equally given up to plunder and devastation.

To check the Invader's horror-spreading course,

The Barrier-fort opposed unequal force;

That fort whose walls extending wide contained,

The stay of Persia, Knights in battle trained.

Soon as Hujeer the dusky crowd descried,

405

He on his own presumptuous arm relied,

And left the fort; his steed, with thundering pace,

Seemed like a mountain moving from its base.

همی سوخت زآباد چیزی نماند

Every thing in their progress was burnt and destroyed.

Verse 262. The Barrier-fort, &c.] كر سپيد The white fortress. In Rennell there is a place called Surab pass, in the mountainous chain of the Caucasus. On the southern side of the range, in Lieut. Macartney's Map of the Punjab and countries west-ward of the Indus, recently compiled and about to be published, there is a fortress marked Killa Beezu, هني سينده which signifies white fortress, close to the Surab pass laid down by Rennell. This therefore appears to be the defile through which Soohrab invaded Iran.

VERSE 265. Soon as Hujeer, &c.] Hujeer was the Governor of the fort.

Vaunting he spoke: " What hostile power appears,

- " With threatening aspect and protended spears! 270
- " What Chieftain dares our war-like realms invade?"
- " And who art thou?" Soohrab indignant said.
- " Know I am he with nervous power to tame,
- " The lion's rage, the brave HUJEER my name!

Verse 268. Seemed like a mountain moving from its base.] جو کوهي روان کرد از جا ستور The simile of a moving mountain occurs in the Iliad. Hector with his white plumes, is compared to a moving mountain topt with snow. Book xiii. But Virgil has added considerably to this image. The Trojan hero moves towards Turnus,

Quantus Athos, aut quantus Eryx, aut ipse coruscis, Quum fremit ilicibus quantus, gaudetque nivali, Vertice se adtollens pater Apenninus ad auras.

Thus translated by Dryden, En. L. xii, l. 701.

Like Eryx or like Athos, great he shows,
Or father Apennine, when white with snows,
His head divine obscure in clouds he hides,
And shakes the sounding forest on his sides!

"Thy head shall soon, dissevered by my sword, 275

"Gladden the sight of Persia's mighty lord;

"While to the dogs thy carcase shall be given,

"Or bleach beneath the parching blasts of heaven.

The youthful Hero frowning heard the boast,

And springing up, his lifted javelin tost; 250

Full on his middle fell the forceful blow,

And almost crushed the half-exhausted foe.

Repeated strokes ensued. With proud disdain,

Soohrab now hurled him staggering on the plain;

And quick dismounting, on his heaving breast, 285

He grimly stood, and firm his dagger prest——

Verse 277. While to the dogs, &c.] The original is کرگس Kurgus, a bird which feeds on dead carcases, a vulture.

Though, dire disgrace, in Scythian bonds confined!

But, as he raised the sanguinary blade,

Trembling, for life, the craven boaster prayed.

That mercy granted eased his coward mind,

Verse 279. The youthful Hero, &c.] The circumstances in Soohrab's first encounter somewhat resemble the first engagement of young Ascanius with the boaster Numanus.

When Goord-Afreed, a peerless warrior-dame,
Heard of the conflict and the Hero's shame.
Her foaming palfrey speedful she bestrode;
Her vermil cheek with deeper crimson glowed.
The burnished mail her tender limbs embraced,
295
Beneath her helm her clustering locks were placed;
Poised in her hand an iron javelin gleamed,
And o'er the ground it sparkling lustre streamed;
Now with a thundering clang she fierce descends,
And 'midst the foe her course impetuous bends.
300
Fearless of soul, demands with haughty tone,
The bravest Chief, for war-like valour known,

VERSE 295. The burnished mail her tender limbs embraced.]

Thus hid in arms she seemed a goodly Knight,
And fit for any war-like exercise;

But when she list lay down her armour bright,
And back resume her peaceful maiden's guise;

The fairest maid she was that ever yet,
Prison'd her locks within a golden net,
Or let them waving haug with roses fair beset.

Fletcher's Purple Island, Cant. x.

To try the chance of fight. In shining arms, Again Soohrab the glow of battle warms; With scornful smiles, "Another deer!" he cries, 305 Speeds to my victor-toils, another prize!" The damsel saw his noose insidious spread, And soon her arrows whizzed around his head; Furious he burned, and high his buckler held, To ward the storm, by growing force impell'd; 310 Saw with what power the twanging bow she drew, While still her darts with hissing fury flew. Now o'er her back the slacken'd bow resounds; She grasps her lance, her goaded courser bounds, Driven on the youth with persevering might— 215 Unconquer'd courage still prolongs the fight. The stripling Chief avoids the threaten'd blow, Reins in his steed, then rushes on the foe;

VERSE 307. The damsel saw his noose insidious spread.] Herodotus speaks of a people confederated with the army of Xerxes who employed the noose. "Their principal dependence in action is upon cords made of twisted leather, which they use

With outstretch'd arm, he bending backwards hung, And gathering strength, the pointed javelin flung; 320 Firm through her girdle-belt the weapon went, And glancing down the polish'd armour rent. Soon like a ball, hurled with superior force, She tumbled headlong from her foaming horse; Yet unsubdued, she cut the spear in two, 325 And from her side the quivering fragment drew. Then gain'd her seat, and headlong urged her steed; But strong and fleet SOOHRAB arrests her speed; Strikes off her helm, and sees—a woman's face, Radiant with blushes and commanding grace; 330 Her shivered mail, her swelling bosom bare, Her sparkling eyes, and wild dishevelled hair, Proclaim her sex, increase her dazzling charms, And fill the conqueror's breast with love's alarms.

in this manner: when they engage an enemy, they throw out these cords, having a noose at the extremity; if they entangle in them either horse or man, they without difficulty put them to death."

Beloe's transl. Polyhym. Sec. 85.

" If Persian damsels thus in arms engage, 335
" Who shall repel their warriors' fiercer rage?"

Stopp'd in his wrath, yet ere his reason flies, The ready toils secure his lovely prize.

" Seek not to fly, thou heavenly maid!" he cried,

"Such beauty seldom swells the victor's pride." 340
Raising her full black orbs serenely bright,
In all her charms she blazed before his sight;

Verse 341. Raising her full black orbs serenely bright,

In all her charms she blazed before his sight.]

Goord-afreed engaging Soohrab is exactly the Clorinda of Tasso
engaging Tancred in the third Canto of Gierusalemme Liberata.

Clorinda in tanto ad incontrar l' assalto
Và di Tancredi, e pon la lancia in resta.
Ferirsi à le visiere, e i tronchi in alto
Volaro, e parte nuda ella ne resta:
Che, rotti i lacci à l'elmo suo, d'un salto,
(Mirabil colpo) ei le balzò di testa:
E le chiome dorate al vento sparse,
Giovane donna in mezo 'l campo apparse.
Lampeggiar gli occhi——

Expert in wiles each syren-art she knew, And thence exposed her blooming face to view.

Percosso il Cavalier non ripercote;
Nè sì dal ferro à riguardarsi attende,
Come à guardar i begli occhi, e le gote,
Ond' Amor l'arco inevitabil tende.

Stanzas xxi and xxiv.

Mean-while, her lance at rest, the warrior-dame,
With eager haste t' encounter Tancred came.
Their vizors struck, the spears in shivers flew;
The virgin's face was left exposed to view.
The thongs that held her helmet burst in twain,
Hurled from her head, it bounded on the plain;
Loose in the wind, her golden tresses flowed,
And now a maid confessed to all she stood;
Keen flash her eyes—
Th' enamcured warrior ne'er returns a blow,
But views with eager gaze her charming eyes,
From whence the shaft of love unerring flies. Hoo

Warrior dames have afforded numerous Episodes to the Poets from the earliest times. Penthesilea aided the cause of Priam in the Trojan war. She was killed in battle by Achilles who

- "These curling tresses seen by either host,
- 345
- " A woman conquer'd, whence the glorious boast?

was so affected by her beauty, when she was stripped of her armour, that he shed tears. Artemisia, according to Herodotus, assisted Xerxes in his expedition against Greece. Every body is acquainted with the noble description of Camilla in the eleventh Æneid.

Quales Threiciæ cum flumina Thermodontis

Pulsant, et pictis bellantur Amazones armis :

Seu circum Hippoliten.

ÆNEID. L. xi, l. 659.

So fought the Thracian Amazons of old,

When Thermodon with bloody billows rolled,

Such troops as these in shining arms were seen,

When Theseus met in fight their maiden queen. DRYDEN.

The Italian Poets, and our own Spenser, have not failed to take advantage of these examples, and hence the beautiful and interesting descriptions of female heroism with which their works abound.

Where is the antique glory now become,

That whilome wont in women to appear?

Where be the brave atchievements done by some?

Where be the battles, where the shield and spear?

Spenser's Fairy Queen.

- "Thy startled troops will know with clamorous grief,
- " A woman's arm resists their towering Chief;
- "Better preserve a warrior's fair renown,
- " And let our struggle still remain unknown, 350
- " For who with wanton folly would expose,
- " A helpless maid, to aggravate her woes!
- " The fort is thine, and I thy will obey,
- " And thine the honors of this dreadful day."

Raptured he gazed, her smiles resistless move, 255

The wildest transports of ungoverned love.

Her face disclosed the charms of heaven to view,

Eyes like the fawn, and cheeks of rosy hue——

Thus vanquished, lost, unconscious of her aim,

And only struggling with his amorous flame, 360

The Warrior-maids, Marpesia, Hippolyte, Lampetô, and Penthesilea, are amongst the first described by the Historians and Poets of the West, and they are all of Asiatic origin. The Amazons are said to have inhabited the country now called Armenia. Marpesia conquered the inhabitants of Caucasus, in consequence of which the mountain was called Marpesius Mons. Goord-afreed may therefore be considered an indigenous character, and not derived

He rode behind as if compelled by fate,

And heedless saw her gain the castle-gate.

Safe with her friends, escaped from brand and spear,

Smiling she stood, as if unknown to fear.

—The father now with tearful pleasure wild,

Clasps to his heart his fondly-foster'd child;

The crowding warriors o'er her eager bend,

And grateful prayers to favoring heaven ascend.

Now from the ramparts, with majestic air,

She loud exclaims: "Presumptuous King! forbear;

"Why vex thy soul, and useless strife demand!."

Go, and in peace enjoy thy native land.

Fierce he rejoins: "Thou beauteous tyrant! say,

"Though crown'd with charms, devoted to betray,

from Western Poetry, although from the circumstance of Longinus having been minister and preceptor to Zenobia, it may be suspected that the works of Homer and Virgil were known in the East.

VERSE 346. A woman conquered, whence the glorious boast?]

namque et si nullum memorabile nomen,

Feminea in pæna est, nec habet victoria laudem.

ÆNEID. L. 2, l. 583.

- When these proud walls in dust and ruins laid, 275
- " Yield no defence, and thou a captive maid,
- " Will not repentance through thy bosom dart,
- " And sorrow soften that disdainful heart?"

 Quick she replied: "O'er Persia's fertile fields,
- " The savage Turk in vain his falchion wields; 380
- " Even now the King this bold invasion hears,
- " And mighty Roostum clad in arms appears!
- " Destruction wide will glut the slippery plain,
- " And not one man of all thy host remain.

'Tis true a soldier can small honor gain,

And boast no conquest from a woman slain! DRYDEN.

VLESE 359. Thus vanquished, lost, &c.]

Γυναιζίν ε΄ν ε΄τ ε΄ιχεν.
Τί ε΄ν δίδωσι; κα'λλος
Αντ' ἀσπίδων ἀπασῶν,
Αντ' ε΄γχεων ἀπάντων,
Νικά δε και σιδηςον,
Καὶ πῖς, καλή τις εσα.

Anacreon. Ode II.

- " Avert the fate which o'er thy head impends, 385
- " Return, return, and save thy warrior-friends!"

O'erwhelmed with shame, defrauded of his prey,
His kindled fury hardly brooks delay.
But now around the shades of evening fall,
And shield from instant doom the leaguer'd wall. 390
"Soon as the beams of early morning glow,
"Our arms shall give the last tremendous blow.",
This said, at distance from the hostile power,
He brooding waits the slaughter-breathing hour.

Meanwhile Guzd'um with gathering woes opprest, His distant Monarch trembling thus addrest.

Beauty fell to woman's share.

She that's beauteous need not fear,
Sword, or flame, or shield, or spear!
Beauty stronger aid affords,
Stronger far than flames or swords;
Stronger far than swords or shields,
Man himself to Beauty yields.

FAWKES.

VERSE 305. Meanwhile Guzd'um, &c.] The father of Goord-

- " From Scythia's barbarous realms, with foot and horse,
- " A stripling-warrior holds his bloody course.
- " His lion-breast unequalled strength betrays,
- " And o'er his mien the sun's effulgence plays; 400
- " His powerful arm all human might defies,
- "His voice like thunder rends the vaulted skies;
- " SOOHRAB his name; like SAUM SUWAR he shows,
- " Or Roostum, terrible amidst his foes.
- " The bold HUJEER lies vanquished on the plain, 405
- " And drags a captive's ignominious chain;
- " Myriads of troops besiege our tottering wall,
- " And vain the effort to suspend its fall.
- " Haste, arm for fight, this Tartar-power withstand,
- " Let sweeping vengeance lift her flickering brand;
- " Roostum alone may stem the roaring wave,
- " And prompt as bold his groaning country save.

afreed, on whom the charge of the fort devolved in consequence of the defeat of Hujeer.

- " Meanwhile in flight we place our surest trust,
- " Ere the proud ramparts crumble in the dust."

Swift flies the messenger through secret ways, 415
And dark disguised the dreadful tale conveys—
Then passed, concealed in night's embowering shade,
The mournful heroes and the warrior-maid.

Ere the bright sun with vivifying ray, Gleams o'er the landskip and renews the day; 420 The flaming troops the lofty walls surround, With thundering crash the bursting gates resound. Soohrab terrific o'er the ruin, views, His hopes deceived, but restless still pursues. An empty fortress mocks his searching eve, 425 No steel-clad Chiefs his burning wrath defy; No warrior-maid reviving passion warms, And soothes his soul with fondly-valued charms. Deep in his breast he feels the amorous smart, And hugs her image closely to his heart. 430 Alas! that Fate should thus invidious shroud, " The moon's soft radiance in a gloomy cloud;

- " Should to my eyes such winning grace display,
- "Then snatch the enchanter of my soul away!
- "The beauteous roe my toils enclosed in vain, 435
- " Now I the victim drag a galling chain;
- " Vanquished by her, I mourn the fatal strife;
- " Dark, dark and bitter, frowns my morn of life.
- " A fair unknown my tortured bosom rends,
- " Whelms every hope, and every joy suspends." 440

Verse 439. A fair unknown my tortured bosom rends.] Love at first sight, and of the most enthusiastic kind, is the passion described in all Persian poems, as if a whole life of love were condensed into one moment. It is all wild and rapturous. It has nothing of a rational cast. A casual glance from an unknown beauty often affords the subject of a poem. The Poets whom Dr. Johnson has denominated metaphysical, such as Donne, Jonson, and Cowley, bear a strong resemblance to the Persians on the subject of love.

Now, sure, within this twelve month past,

I've loved at least some twenty years or more;

Th' account of love runs much more fast,

Than that with which our life does score:

Impassioned thus Soorrab incessant sighed,
And sought, in vain, o'er-mastering grief to hide.

So, though my life be short, yet I may prove,

THE GREAT METHUSALEM OF LOVE!!! COWLEY.

The Odes of Hafiz also, with all their spirit and richness of expression, abound in conceit and extravagant metaphor. There is however something very beautiful in the following lines:

نسیم زلفت اگر بکذرد بتربت حافظ زخاک کالبدش صد هزار لاله بر آید

which may be paraphrased thus:

ZEPHYR, thro' thy locks is straying,
Stealing fragrance, charms displaying;
Should it pass where Hafiz lies,
From his conscious dust would rise,
Flowrets of a thousand dyes!

Sir W. Jones in quoting this distich, seems to have neglected the peculiar turn of the thought, and has translated the second line, a hundred thousand flowers will spring from the earth that mides his corse! But the passage implies that even the ashes of the Poet will still retain enough of sensibility to be affected by the presence, or by any token, of his beloved. Cowley has a similar notion, but he pursues and amplifies it till it becomes ridiculous.

Can the heart bleed and throb from day to day,
And yet no trace its secret pangs betray?

'Tis well, 'tis well with them say I,

Whose short-lived passions with themselves can die;

Whatever parts of me remain,

Those parts will still the love of thee retain;

My affection no more perish can,

Than the first matter that compounds a man!!

Hereafter, if one dust of me,

Mix'd with another's substance be;

'Twill leaven that whole lump with love of thee!!

Let nature if she please, disperse,

My atoms over all the universe;

At the last they easily shall,

Themselves know, and together call;

For thy love, like a mark, is stampt on all!!

ALL-OVER LOVE.

I do not think there is any thing in the whole compass of Persian Poetry in worse taste, or more extravagant, than this specimen from one of our standard Poets.

VERSE 443. Can the heart bleed and throb from day to day,

And yet no trace its secret pangs betray?]

Lovescorns control, and prompts the labouring sigh,
Pales the red lip, and dims the lucid eye;
His alter'd mien alarmed the Scythian Chief,
Keenly he mark'd his heart-corroding grief;

Moore has translated the following thought from La Fosse.

In vain the lover tries to veil

The flame which in his bosom lies;

His cheeks' confusion tells the tale,

We read it in his languid eyes:

And though his words the heart betray,

His silence speaks e'en more than they.

Thus Shakspeare:

Fire that is closest kept, burns most of all;

O! they love least, that let men know their love.

Again,

The grief that does not speak,

Whispers the o'er fraught heart, and bids it break. And Dryden:

Silent he wept, ashamed to shew his tears.

VERSE 447. His alter'd mien alarmed the Scythian Chief.]
Literally, Hooman was not at first aware that Soohrab was wounded in the LIVER. In this organ, Oriental, as well as the Greek and Roman Pocts, place the residence of love. Thus

450

FAWKES.

And scowling knew such deep repinings prove,
The hapless thraldom of disastrous love.
With hollow heart he gained his private ear,
And thus persuasive dried the gushing tear.
"In ancient times, no hero known to fame,
"Not dead to glory e'er indulged the flame;

Theocritus, Idyll. xiii, speaking of Hercules lamenting the loss of Hylas:

Χαλεπος γας εσω θεος ήπας αμοσσεν. For in his liver love had fixt a wound.

Thus Horace:

Thus also Anacreon in the beautiful Ode of Cupid benighted:

Τανύει δέ, καί με τυπτει Μέσον ῆπας, ῶσπες ὅιςςος·

With that he bent the fatal yew,
And to the head an arrow drew,
Loud twanged the sounding string, the dart,
Pierced through my LIVER.

And Shakspeare:

Alas their love may be called appetite, No motion of the Liven, but the palate.

- " Tho' beauty's smiles might charm a fleeting hour,
- " The heart unsway'd repell'd its witching power.
- " A warrior Chief to trembling love a prey?
- " What! weep for woman one inglorious day?
- " Our progress mark! from Scythian hills we came,
- " Through seas of blood to gain immortal fame; 560
- " And shall we now the tempting conquest shun,
- "When our brave arms this Barrier-fort have won?

No time shall see a brave man do amiss,

And what's the noble cause, what makes this madness?

What big ambition blows this dangerous fire?

A Cupid's puff, is it not, woman's breath?

By all your triumphs in the heat of youth,

When towns were sacked, and BEAUTIES prostrate lay,

When my blood boiled, and nature worked me high,

Clytus ne'er bowed his body to such shame:

The brave will scorn the cob-web arts—The souls,

Of all that whining, smiling, cozening, sex,

Weigh not one thought of any man of war.

"	Why	linger	here,	and	trickling	sorrows	shed,
	J	0	-		0		

- " 'Till mighty Kajoos thunders o'er thy head!
- " Canst thou for love's effeminate control, 468
- " Barter the glory of a warrior's soul?
- " Rise, lead the war, prodigious toils require,
- " Unyielding strength, and unextinguished fre;
- " Pursue the triumph with tempestuous rage,
- " Against the world in glorious strife engage; 470
- " The fickle sex will then with blooming charms,
- " Adoring throng to bless thy circling arms!"

VERSE 465. Canst thou for love's effeminate control.]

Heph. Why is it then we love?

Clyt. Because unmanned—

O that a face should thus bewitch a soul,

And ruin all that's right and reasonable!

Where is there room for glory?

You dream, you sleep away your hours,

In desperate sloth,

Up, up, for honor's sake!

DRYDEN'S ALL FOR LOVE.

LEE.

No more the tear his faded cheek bedewed,
Again ambition all his hopes renewed;
Swell'd his bold heart with long forgotten zeal,
The noble wrath which heroes only feel;
Fiercely he vowed at one tremendous stroke,
To bow the world beneath the Tyrant's yoke!

Burning alone to rule this nether sphere,

The welcome tidings charmed the despot's ear.

480

The King of Kings, this dire invasion known, Had called his Chiefs around his ivory throne:

Nay but this dotage of our general's,

O'erflows the measure; those his goodly eyes,

That o'er the files and musters of the war,

Have glowed like plated Mars, now bend, now turn,

The office and devotion of their view,

Upon a——" woman!" Shakspeare.

VERSE 480. The welcome tidings charmed the despot's ear.]
Afrasiab, to whom Soohrab had communicated the progress of the invasion.

Besought their aid and prudent choice to form,

Some sure defense againt the threatening storm.

With one consent they urge the strong request,

To summon Roostum from his rural rest.

Instant a warrior-delegate they send,

And thus the King entreats his patriot-friend.

" To thee all praise, whose mighty arm alone,

490

495

- " Preserves the glory of the Persian throne!
- " Lo! foreign hordes our happy realms invade;
- " The tottering state requires thy powerful aid;
- " A youthful Champion leads his ruthless host,
- " His savage country's widely-rumoured boast.
- "The Barrier-fortress sinks beneath his sway,
- " HUJEER is vanquished, ruin tracks his way.
- " Strong as a raging elephant in fight,
- " No arm but thine can match his furious might.
- " MAZINDURAN thy conquering prowess knew;
- " The DEMON-KING thy trenchant falchion slew; 500

Verse 499. Mazinduran thy conquering prowess knew,

The Demon-king thy trenchant falchion slew.]

- " The rolling heavens abash'd with fear behold,
- " Thy biting sword, thy mace of burnished gold!

The province of Mazinduran, of which the principal city is Amol, comprehends the whole of the Southern coast of the Caspian sea. It was known to the ancients by the name of Hyrcania. At the period to which the text refers, the country was in the possession of Dæmons or beings of supernatural endowments. Kaloos, on his accession to the throne, was told of the delightful climate of Mazinduran, of the hills and vallies being covered with the most fragrant flowers, and the air filled with the melodious notes of the nightingale. The laughing years rolled round with delight, and it was observed that those who had never seen Mazinduran could never have tasted real and heartfelt enjoyment. Charmed with this description, Ka,oos was determined to conquer that country. Zaul and all his warriors attempted to dissuade him from the perilous attempt, as the kingdom was guarded by charms and enchantment, which neither strength nor wisdom could dissolve. Ka oos was inflexible, and immediately prepared to march against Mazinduran, leaving Zaul and Roostum in charge of Iran. When the army ap-. proached the city he ordered Gu to attack and destroy whatever obstructed his progress. Man, woman and child, were put

- " Fly to the succour of a King distress'd,
- " Proud of thy love, with thy protection blest.

to death. In the meantime the King of Mazinduran sent for the White Dæmon to repel the invaders. When the White Dæmon arrived, by his magic art, he caused the heavens to be covered with impenetrable darkness, which enabled him with his myriads to surround the army of Kajoos, to plunder and take all the Persian warriors prisoners. In this dilemma, full of grief and distraction, Kajoos sends to Zaul to request his assistance. Zaul directs Roostum to undertake the enterprize, but as the road which Kajoos had gone, was long and tedious, he chose a shorter, though beset with the most tremendous dangers, and infested with wild beasts and Damons. This journey is called the Huft-Khan, in which are described the seven labours of Roostum. In these labours he overcomes a lion, and an enormous dragon; he resists the blandishments of an enchantress, a kind of Circe; kills Arzung Deo, and conquers the White Dæmon. In the seventh labour, the description of the Dæmons in their hellish abodes has much of the energy and spirit of Milton. Roostum views them asleep in their dreary caverns. His conflict with the White Damon is finely described and with the fervor of a genuine Poet. Kajoos, now released from prison, concluding

- " When o'er the nation dread misfortunes lower, 505
- " Thou art the refuge, thou the saving power.
- " The Chiefs assembled claim thy patriot care;
- " Be thine alone the conduct of the war;

that the King of Mazinduran had lost his only support in the overthrow of Arzung and the White Demon, requires him to acknowledge his authority. The King of Mazinduran refuses, and a furious battle ensues between the two pewers. Roostum kills the Demon-king, whose army becomes obedient to the conquerors. Awalad, who had given Roostum considerable aid in his progress to Mazinduran, is raised to the throne, as a reward for his fidelity and services, Kajoos and his warriors then return to Iran.

VERSE 501. The rolling heavens, &c.]

Thy mace makes the Sun weep, and thy sword inflames the Stars. (Lit. the planet Venus.) Although this is a strong hyperbole, there are numberless parallel passages, containing equally extravagant personification, in our own Poets. For example; "The Stars are ashamed of thy presence, and turn aside their sparkling eyes." Ossian.

- " And while no whisper breathes the direful tale,
- " O let thy Monarch's anxious prayers prevail." 510

The fragrant page now closed, with earnest look, The King to Gu in hurried accent spoke.

- " Speed day and night O speed thy labouring horse,
- " Outstrip the tempest in thy rapid course;
- " To Roostum swift his country's woes convey, 515
- " Speed day and night, nor dread the toilsome way."

Soon he arrived, where ZABUL bowers exhale, Ambrosial sweets and scent the balmy gale.

Swift Severn's flood,

Affrighted with their bloody looks,

Ran fearfully among the trembling reeds,

And hid his crisped head in the hollow bank!

SHAKSPEARE.

Verse 511. The fragrant page, &c.] The paper upon which the letters of royal and distinguished personages in the East are written is usually perfumed, and covered with curious devices in gold. The degree of embellishment is regulated according to the rank of the party.

Roostum amidst his brave companions stood,
Awhile remote from scenes of war and blood;
520
And when the warrior joined the martial ring,
(The sacred Envoy from the Persian King)
He with respect and patriot thoughts inspired,
Asked what the Monarch, what the state required.
But Gu to Roostum's private mansion hied,
525
There told his mission, there the Champion tried.
Struck with amazement, "What! and now on earth,
"A Warrior knight of Saum's excelling worth!
"From Scythia too! There once affection smiled,
"And there Tuhmeena trains my darling child;
530

VERSE 530. And there Tuhmeena trains my darling child.] It ought to be remarked that in the abridged Shahnamu, by Shumsheer Khan, there is an important deviation from the original in this part of the story. In that werk, Tuhmeena in acknowledging the receipt of the jewels which Roostum had sent to her, fearful of being deprived of her child, denies the birth of a son. This sets his heart entirely at rest, as daughters are never looked upon with much regard in the East, and have been frequently destroyed amongst several tribes and nations, as the Rajapoots, Hindoes, and

- " But tender youth forbids him yet to share,
- " The horrid toils of sanguinary war;
- "Yet when mature, in manhood's joyous prime,
- " His deeds will live through all succeeding time.
- " Come join in mirth," aloud the Champion said, 535
- "Why tremble here by coward thoughts dismayed;

the ancient Arabians. Perhaps this alteration, without authority, was made with the idea of giving greater probability to the texture of the story. But here, Roostum recalls to his mind, and dwells upon, the promising qualities of his son, in a very natural strain of reflexion and tenderness. His suspicions are evidently excited, but his own reasoning shews to him the impossibility of the invader of Iran being his son.

فرستادمش زر و کوهر بسی
بر مادر او بدست کسی
چنین پاسخ آورد کان ارجمند
بسی برنیاید که کردد بلند
هنوز آن نیاز دل و جان من
نه مرد مصافست و لشکرشکن

[&]quot; I sent to his mother for him gold and jewels; she informed me

- " Let plans of war another day decide,
- " We soon shall quell this Scythian hero's pride.
- " What danger threatens! whence the dastard fear!
- " Rest, and at leisure share a warrior's cheer." 540

In vain the Envoy prest the Monarch's grief;
The matchless prowess of the stripling Chief;
How brave Huleer had felt his furious hand;
What thickening woes beset the shuddering land;
Roostum resolved, delayed the parting day,
And mirth and feasting rolled the hours away;
Morn following morn beheld the banquet bright,
Music and wine prolonged the genial rite;
No thought of Ka,oos touch'd his swimming brain,
Rapt by the witchery of the melting strain.

of his rapid growth and improvement. But the beloved of my soul is not yet equal to the fatigues of battle."

The abstract of the tale given by Lord Teignmouth at the end of his Life of Sir W. Jones, is taken from the Abridgement just mentioned.

VERSE 550. Rapt by the witchery of the melting strain.]
Four days were consumed in uninterrupted feasting. This seems

The trumpet's clang, on fragrant breezes borne,

Now loud salutes the fifth revolving morn;

The softer tones which charm'd the jocund feast,
And all the noise of revelry, had ceased.

The generous horse, with rich embroidery deckt,

Whose gilded trappings sparkling light reflect,

Bears with majestic port the Champion brave,

And high in air the victor-banners wave.

Prompt at the martial call Zooara leads,

The veteran knights through Persia's verdant meads.

But foaming wrath the senseless Monarch swayed,
His friendship scorned, his mandate disobeyed.
Beneath dark brows o'ershadowing deep, his eye,
Red gleaming shone, like lightening thro' the sky;
And when the warriors met his sullen view,

565
Frowning revenge, still more enraged he grew—

to have been an ancient practice previous to the commencement of any important undertaking, or at setting out on a journey.

VERSE 559. Zooara was the brother of Roostum, and had the immediate superintendence of the Zabul troops.

Loud to the Envoy thus he fiercely cried,

"Let instant death subdue that traitor's pride:"

But Gu retiring added to the flame,

And both were branded with revolt and shame. 570

Then Toos, with grief, received the stern command,

And close advancing seized the Champion's hand;

Could daring insult, thus deliberate given,

Escape the rage of one to frenzy driven?

No, from his side the nerveless Chief was flung, 575

Bent to the ground. Away the Champion sprung.

VERSE 568. "Let instant death subdue that traitor's pride."]
The original is,

"Seize and inflict upon him the punishment of the dar." According to the BOORHANI-KATA dar is a tree upon which felons are hanged. But the general acceptation of the term is breaking or tearing the body upon a stake. The dar was probably a state-punishment in those days.

VERSE 571. Then Toos, &c.] Toos was a Prince, the son of Nouder. Some Historians say he was the brother and some the uncle of Kye-ka₁00s.

- " Ungrateful King! thy tyrant acts disgrace,
- " The sacred throne, and more, the human race.
- " 'Midst clashing swords thy recreant life I saved,
- " And am I now by Toos contemptuous braved? 580
- " On me shall Toos, shall Kaloos dare to frown?
- " On me, the bulwark of the regal crown?
- " Go and thyself Soohrae's invasion stay,
- " Go seize the plunderers growling o'er their prey!
- " Know thou hast roused a warrior great and free, 585
- " Who never bends to tyrant Kings like thee!

VERSE 579. 'Midst clashing swords thy recreant life I saved.] In this speech Roostum recounts the services which he had performed for Ka100s. He speaks of his conquests in Egypt, China, Hamawuran, Room, Sooksar, and Mazinduran. Thus Achilles boasts of his unrequited achievements in the cause of Greece.

Δώδεκα δη Cùν νηυσὶ πόλεις ἀλάπαξ ἀνθομπων, Πεζὸς δ' ἔνδεκα Φημι κατὰ Τ'ςοίην ἐςιβωλον.

ILIAD, B. ix, l. 328.

I sack'd twelve ample cities on the main,

And twelve lay smoking on the Trojan plain. Pope.

- " What! trembling shrink at thy imperious nod!
- " Slave to no Prince I only bow to God.
- " Whatever wrath from thee, proud King! may fall,
- " For thee I've fought, and I deserve it all. 590
- " The regal sceptre might have graced my hand,
- " I kept the laws, and scorned supreme command.
- " When KYE-KOBAD on ALBURZ mountain strayed;
- " I drew him thence and gave a warrior's aid;
- " Placed on his brows the long-contested crown, 595
- "Worn by his sires, by sacred right his own;
- " Strong in the cause, my conquering arms prevailed,
- "Wouldst thou have reign'd had Roostum's valour failed?
- " When the WHITE DEMON raged in battle-fray,
- "Wouldst thou have lived had Roostum lost the day?" 600

VERSE 593. When Kye-kobad on Alburz mountain strayed.]
Alburz, according to Mr. Kinneir's Map of Persia, is the chain of mountains which divide Ghilan and Mazinduran from Irak. Kye-kobad was the first King of the dynasty called Kyeanides, and

Then to his friends: "Be wise and shun your fate,
"Fly the wide ruin which o'erwhelms the state;
"Persia no more its injured Chief shall view"—
He ceased and sternly from the court withdrew.

The Warriors now with sad forebodings wrung, 605
Torn from that hope to which they proudly clung,
On Godunz rest, to soothe with gentle sway,
The frantic King, and Roostum's wrath allay.
With bitter grief they wail misfortune's shock,
No shepherd now to guard the timorous flock.

610
Godunz at length, with boding cares imprest,
Composed the fury in the royal breast.

- " Hast thou forgot when near the Caspian, war
- " With all its horrors drove thee to despair?

of the race of Feridoun. He was withdrawn from his refuge on the mountain Alburz, and placed on the throne of his ancestors by the extraordinary valour and magnanimity of Roostum, in defiance of the pretensions of Afrasiab who had overrun the country. Alburz is also famous for a number of temples of the Magi.

- " When mighty ROOSTUM struck the dreadful blow,
- " And nobly freed thee from the savage foe?
- " Did Dæmons huge escape his flaming brand?
- " Their reeking limbs bestrew'd the slippery strand.
- " Shall he for this resign his vital breath?
- "What! shall the hero's recompence be death? 620
- " But who will dare a threatening step advance,
- " What earthly power can bear his withering glance?
- "Should he to ZABUL fired with wrongs return,
- " The plunder'd land will long thy fury mourn!
- "This direful presage all our warriors feel, 625
- " For who can now oppose the invader's steel!
- " Kings must be taught when passion scorns control,
- "That wisdom's mild decrees should rule a Monarch's soul."

VERSE 628. That wisdom's mild decrees, &c.]

"Kings ought to be endowed with judgment and discretion; no advantage can arise from impetuosity and rage." Godurz was

Ka,oos relenting heard with anxious ear,

And groundless wrath gave place to shame and fear;

"Go then," he cried, "his generous aid implore,

"And to your King the mighty Chief restore!"

When Godurz rose and seized his courser's rein,
A crowd of heroes formed his joyful train;
To Roostum now, respectful homage paid,
The royal prayer he anxiously conveyed.
The Chief with stern inexorable pride,
The Tyrant's prayer and humble suit denied.
"His glorious crown, his life to me he owes,
"And this reward the thankless King bestows! 640
"But all is past, to heaven alone resigned,

" No human cares shall more disturb my mind!"

one of the greatest Generals of Persia, he conquered Judea, and took Jerusalem under the reign of Lohurasp, of the first dynasty of Persia, and sustained many wars against Afrasiab under the Kings of the second dynasty. He was the father of Gu, who is also celebrated for his valour in the following reigns. The opinion of this venerable and distinguished warrior appears to

Then Godunz thus, consummate art inspired,
His prudent tongue with all that zeal required:

- ". When Roostum dreads Soohrab's resistless power,
- " Well may inferiors fly the trying hour!
- "The dire suspicion now pervades us all,
- " Thus unavenged shall beauteous Persia fall!
- " Yet generous still, avert this lasting shame,
- " O still preserve thy country's glorious fame! 650

have had considerable weight and influence with Kaloos. By the persuasion of his friends he interferes between the King and Roostum, like Nestor,

To calm their passions with the words of age. ILIAD.

The language is strong, and breathes more of independence than might be supposed in an address to a Persian despot. But Ka,000 was a weak Prince. He is every where called منه منز empty-brained! and treated with very little ceremony.

Verse 619. Yet generous still, avort this lasting shame.] Thus Ulysses to Achilles:

But if all this relentless thou disdain, If honor and if interest plead in vain;

- " Or wilt thou, deaf to all our fears excite,
- " Forsake thy friends and shun the pending fight?
- " And worse, O grief! in thy declining days,
- "Forfeit the honors of immortal praise?"

 The blasting censure set his soul on fire,

 But patriot firmness calmed his burning ire.
- " To toil familiar, nursed in war's alarms,
- " Did ever Roosrum shun the din of arms?
- " Tho' frowns from Ka,oos I disdain to bear,
- "My threaten'd country claims a warrior's care." 660
 Sullen he said, and joined the circling throng,
 And public good absolved the private wrong.

From far the King the generous Champion view'd, And rising mildly thus his speech pursued:

- " Since various tempers govern all mankind, 665
- " Me Nature fashion'd of a froward mind;

Yet some redress to suppliant Greece afford,
And be, amongst her guardian gods, adored.
If no regard thy suffering country claim,
Hear thy own glory, and the voice of fame.

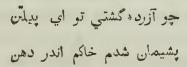
Pope.

555

675

- And what the heavens spontaneously bestow,
- " Sown by their bounty must for ever grow.
- " Thy long delay my anxious soul inflamed,
- " My boisterous passions frantic vengeance claimed;
- " But when by reason's soothing voice supprest,
- " Grief and repentance all my heart possest.
- " O let me now my keen contrition prove,
- " Again enjoy thy fellowship and love;
- " And while I strive these insults to atone,
- " Still be the pride and glory of my throne."

VERSE 665. Since various tempers, &c.] Kaloos in acknowledging the violence of his disposition, uses a singular phrase:



When you departed in anger, O Champion! I repented; ashes fell into my mouth." A similar metaphor is used in Hindoostanee: If a person falls under the displeasure of his friend, he says, Mere kihane men khak puree, ashes have fallen into my meat: meaning that his happiness is gone.

ROOSTUM with aweful dignity replied,

"I stand obedient, be the battle tried!"

The Monarch quick commands the feast of joy,
And social cares his buoyant mind employ.

Within a bower, beside a crystal spring,

Where opening flowers refreshing odours fling,

Cheerful he sits, and forms the banquet-scene,

In regal splendor on the crowded green;

And as around he greets his valiant bands,

Showers golden presents from his bounteous hands;

VERSE 681. Within a bower, &c.] The beautiful arbours referred to in the text are often included within the walls of Eastern palaces. They are fancifully fitted up, and supplied with reservoirs, fountains, and flower-trees. These romantic garden-pavilions are called Kiosks in Turkey, and are generally situated upon an eminence near a running stream.

Ministration of Street

Verse 686. Showers golden presents from his bountous hands.] Milton alludes to the custom in Paradise Lost:

Where the gorgeous east with richest hand
Showers on her Kings barbaric pearl and gold.
In the note on this passage by Warburton, it is said to have been

Voluptuous damsels trill the sportive lay, Whose sparkling glances beam celestial day;

an eastern ceremony, at the coronation of their Kings, to powder them with gold-dust and seed-pearl. The expression in Firdousee he showered or scattered gems. It was usual at عوهر افشاند at festivals, and the custom still exists, to throw money amongst the people. In Hafiz the term used is is nisar, which is of the same import. Clarke in the second volume of his Travels, speaks of the four principal Sultanas of the Seraglio at Constantinople being powdered with diamonds! "Long spangled robes, open in front, with pantaloons embroidered in gold and silver, and covered by a profusion of pearls and precious stones, displayed their persons to great advantage. Their hair hung in loose and very thick tresses, on each side of their cheeks, falling quite down to the waist, and covering their shoulders behind. Those tresses were quite powdered with diamonds, not displayed according to any studied arrangement, but as if carelessly scattered, by handfuls, among their flowing locks." Vol. 2, p. 14.

Verse 687. Voluptuous damsels trill the sportive lay.]

Softly sweet in Lydian measures,

Soon he soothed his soul to pleasures. * Drypen.

Fill'd with delight the heroes closer join, And quaff till midnight rich ambrosial wine.

690

Theocritus introduces a Greek singing-girl in Idyllium, xv. at the festival of Adonis. But Anacreon more than five centuries before the Christian æra alludes to the quires of singers in India, in the close of his thirty-second Ode.

Τί σοι θέλεις ἀςιθμεῖν Τὸς ἐντὸς αὖ Γαδείςαν, Τῶν Βαντςιών τε κἸνδῶν, Ψυχῆς ἐμῆς ἔςωτας.

Yet still unnumbered, still remain, The nymphs of Persia and of Spain, And Indians, scorched by Titan's ray,

Whose charms have burnt my heart away, FAWRES. The original says, the nymphs of Gades, now Cadiz, and those on the Bactrus and the Indus. The women of Gades were celebrated for their agility of body and voluptuous manners. The Abbe Raynal thus describes the dances peculiar to the East. Les danses sont presque toutes des pantomimes d'amour; le plan, le dessein, les attitudes, les mesures, les sons et les cadences de ces ballets, tout respire cette passion, &c.' The description which Lady W. Montagu gives of the Turkish dauce at Adri-

Soon as the Sun had pierced the veil of night, And o'er the prospect shed his earliest light;

anople is more highly-coloured. The Persian text however simply speaks of music and singing. Dancing is of course implied, as on festive occasions in ancient times, they were generally combined. In the Arabian Nights the Kaliph is represented at his feasts surrounded by troops of the most beautiful females playing on various instruments. Demodocus sings and plays at the banquet of Alcinous, who thus boasts of the renown of his subjects in dancing and singing.

To dress, to dance, to sing, our sole delight,

The feast or bath by day, and love by night. Pope.

And the following passage in the seventeenth book of the Odyssey is an additional proof that it was customary in Greece to have music at meals.

Long as the minstrel swept the sounding wire,

He fed, and ceased when silence held the lyre. Pore.

The sacred writings also furnish many illustrations of this subject.

Verse 689. Fill'd with delight the heroes closer join,

And quaff till midnight rich ambrosial wine.]

The original plainly says مست بودند they were all intoxi-

Kajoos impatient bids the clarions sound,

The sprightly notes from hills and rocks rebound;

cated! Homer's heroes are more celebrated for eating than drinking, and the bravest always had the largest share! The ancient as well as the modern Persians, it appears, were passionately devoted to wine. The following lines from the Saqee-namu of Hafiz will shew their adoration of it, defended by their notions of the uncertainty of life;

بیا ساقی آن جام کیخسروی بمن ده که ازغم ضعیفم قری غم این جهان کاندران نیست نفع بمی می توان کرد از خوبش دفع حباب میت داد این نکته یاد که چون برد باد افسر کیقباد خذ الکاس لا تخش فیه الجذاح که در باغ جنت بود می مباح

Thus paraphrased:

SAQEE! ere our life decline,
Bring the ruby-tinted wine;

The hosts assembling crowd the mountain's brow, 695
And following thousands shade the vales below;
In steely armour numerous legions bend;
And troops of horse the threatening lines extend.
Beneath the tread of heroes fierce and strong,
By war's tumultuous fury borne along,

Sorrow on my bosom preys, Wine alone delights my days! Bring it, let its sweets impart, Rapture to my fainting heart; SAGEE! fill the bumper high-Why should man unhappy sigh? Mark the glittering bubbles swim, Round the goblets smiling brim; Now they burst, the charm is gone! Fretful life will soon be done; Jumsheed's regal sway is o'er, Kye-kobad is now no more. Fill the goblet, all must sever, Drink the liquid gem for ever! Thou shalt still, in bowers divine, Quaff the soul-expanding wine!

The firm earth shook; the dust in eddies driven, Whirled high in air, obscured the face of heaven:

Verse. 701. The firm earth shook, &c.]

Belli trepido concussa tumultu,

Horrida, contrimuere sub altis ætheris auris.

DE RER. NAT. B. 3. 846.

With the rage of war,

All shook beneath the ætherial vault of heaven.

VERSE 701. The dust in eddies driven.]
Thus Homer:

"Ως ἄςα τῶν ῦπὸ ϖοσσὶ κονίσσαλος ὤςνυτ' ἀελλης

Έςχομένων μάλα δ΄ ὧκα διεπγησσον ωεδιοιο. ΙιτΑΒ, 3. 13.

So wrapt in gathering dust, the Grecian train,

A moving cloud swept on and hid the plain.

POPE.

And Virgil:

Hic subitam nigro glomerari pulvere nubem, Prospiciunt Teucri, ac tenebras insurgere campis.

ÆNEID, B. ix. 33.

The Trojans view the dusty cloud from far,

And the dark menace of the distant war,

Blackening the fields, and thickening thro' the skies.

DRYDEN.

The spangled slippers glitter'd o'er the fields,
And lightenings flashed from gold-encircled shields;

In the Hermosura de Angelica of the famous Lore de Vega there is a beautiful simile, descriptive of the hostile troops of the Moors and Spaniards, which may be well applied to the motley appearance of a Persian army:

Como en el triangular cristal se mira.

De varios y diversos tornasoles,

Campo, cielo, ciudad, o mar; y admira

Ver tan diversos nubes, y arreboles;

Assi la esquadra que entra y se retira,

De Moros Africanos, y Espanoles

A la vista, que juntos confundian,

Jardin florida en Mayo parecian;

And in English thus:

As in the prism we pleased survey,
Rich prospects through the crystal play,
The fields, the cities, clouds, and sea,
Appear commingling variously;
Thus moving o'er the battle-plain,
The Moors are mixed with Knights of Spain;

Thou wouldst have said the clouds had burst in showers, Of sparkling amber o'er the martial powers.

Thus close embodied they pursued their way,

And reached the Barrier-fort, in terrible array.

The field, confus'dly bright and gay,

Looks like the garden's pride in May.

In the Goolistan of Sadee there is a similar thought:

An assembly mixed together like a bed of roses and tulips.

Verse 703. The spangled slippers, &c.] In his descriptions of battle-array Firdousee seldom omits زراين كفش golden slippers.

"From the numerous javelins, banners, golden shields and golden slippers, thou wouldst have said that ebony-coloured clouds were showering down Sandaraca."

VERSE 705. Thou wouldst have said, &c.] This mode of expression, so frequent in Firdousec, and which makes the reader a spectator of the scene described, is constantly to be met with in

The startled Scythians saw with dread surprize,
O'er the vast plain successive myriads rise;
710
While withering terror every bosom quell'd,
Soohrab unmoved the coming storm beheld;

Homer. Longinus has pointed out its peculiar force and heauty and gives the following observations on the subject. "A very powerful dramatic efficacy arises from a change of persons, which frequently makes the hearer, or reader, imagine himself engaged in the very midst of danger:

- "Thou wouldst have thought, so furious was their fire!
- " No force could tame them, and no toil could tire."

ILIAD. xv. 844.

- "where the discourse is addressed to an individual; as in this example also:
 - " Thou hadst not known with whom Tydides fought.

ILIAD: v. 85."

VERSE 706. Of sparkling amber, &c.] The original is Sunduroos, sandaraca; for which I have substituted, amber. Sunduroos is the Arabic name for Gum Juniper.

^{*} These lines are from Pope's translation. The quotation from Longinus is employed by Wakefield to illustrate the same apostrophe in Homer.

Cheer'd his associate-chiefs, but pale with fright,

Hooman fell back and basely shunn'd the sight.

The stripling warrior fearless gazed around,

And took the cup with wine nectareous crowned;

O'er him no dreams of woe insidious stole,

No thought but joy engaged his ardent soul.

The royal legions now restrained their course,

Tents and pavilions, countless foot and horse,

720

Clothed all the spacious plain, and gleaming threw,

Terrific splendors on the Scythian view.

But when the Sun had faded in the west,

And night assumed her chon-coloured vest,

VERSE 723. The rules of war, &c.] It appears that in Roostum's time there was nothing dishonorable in the character of a spy. The adventure of Diomed and Ulysses in the tenth book of the Iliad shews a similar conclusion with respect to the Greeks. Alfred entered the hostile camp of the Danes, "under the disguise of a harper, and so entertained them with his music and facetious humours, that he met with a welcome reception." Hume.

740

The mighty Chief approached the sacred throne, 725 And generous thus made danger all his own: "The rules of war demand a desperate task, " To watch this dreadful foe I boldly ask; "With wary step the wonderous youth to view, " And mark the heroes who his path pursue." 730 The King assents. In deep disguise arrayed, The lurking Champion wander'd thro' the shade; And cautious standing near the palace-gate, Beheld Soohrab enthroned in regal state. Hooman and Barman, near the hero placed, 735 In joyous pomp the full assembly graced. A hundred valiant Chiefs the throne surround, And all elate the leader's praise resound. His warlike kinsman smiling on his right,

VERSE 739. His warlike kinsman, &c.] This was Zindaruzum, the brother of Tuhmeena. He had immediate charge of Soohrab from his infancy, and initiated him in martial exercises.

Viewed the imperial banquet with delight;

He who to martial feats the stripling trained, Whose Monarch-sire o'er northern Scythia reigned; To him Tuhmeena gave her only joy, And bade him shield the bold adventurous boy: " But in the dreadful strife should danger rise! 745 " Present my child before his father's eyes! " By him protected, war may rage in vain, "Tho' never more he'll bless these arms again!" As ZIND retired he marked the listener nigh, Watching the festal train with curious eye; 750 And well he knew, amongst his Scythian host, Such towering stature not a Chief could boast— " What spy is here, close shrouded by the night? " Art thou afraid to face the beams of light?" But as he strove to grasp the stranger fast— 755 Fell'd to the earth, he groaning breathed his last;

YERSE 756. Fell'd to the earth he grouning breathed his last.]
The death of Zinda-ruzum deprived the stripling of the only
person who had an interest in introducing him to his father.

Unseen he perish'd, fate decreed the blow, To add fresh keenness to a parent's woe.

The lighted torches now displayed the dead,
Stiff on the ground his graceful limbs were spread; 760
Sad sight to him who knew his guardian care,
Now doom'd a kinsman's early loss to bear;
Anguish and rage devour his breast by turns,
He vows revenge, then o'er the warrior mourns;
"The ravenous wolf has watched his helpless prey, 765
"Sprung o'er the fold and borne its flower away;
"Unsheathed my sword shall dire revenge pursue,
"And Persian blood the thirsty land bedew."
Frowning he paused, and check'd the spreading woe,
Resumed the feast and bid the nectar flow!

VERSE 767. Unsheathed my sword, &c.] The expression is peculiar:

[&]quot;I shall take off the noose from my saddle-strap, and be revenged upon the Iranians for the death of Zind."

ROOSTUM returns involved in shades of night,
Where Gu commands the foremost ranks of fight;
Thence hastening forwards, on the Monarch waits,
The power and splendor of the foe relates:

- " Circled by Chiefs this glorious youth was seen, 775
- " Of lofty stature and majestic mien;
- " No Scythian region gave the hero birth:
- " Some happier portion of the spacious earth;
- " Tall, as the graceful cypress he appears;
- "Like Saum the brave his warrior-front he rears!"
 Then having told how, while the banquet shone,
 Unhappy Zind had sunk, without a groan;
 He forms his conquering bands in close array,
 And restless waits the slow approach of day.

Verse 775. Circled by Chiefs, &c.]

Girt with many a baron bold,

Sublime their starry fronts they rear,

In the midst a form divine!

GRAY.

Beneath a sculptured arch he sits inthroned,

The peers encircling, form an aweful round.

Popr's Odyssey.

When now the Sun his golden buckler raised; 785 And sacred light thro' heaven diffusive blazed; SOOHRAB in mail his nervous limbs attired, For dreadful wrath his soul to vengeance fired. With anxious haste he bent the yielding cord, Ring within ring, more fateful than the sword; 790 Around his brows a regal helm he bound; His dappled steed impatient stampt the ground. Thus armed, ascending where the eye could trace, The hostile force and mark each leader's place, He call'd HUJEER, the captive Chief address'd, 795 And anxious thus, his soul's desire express'd: " A prisoner thou, if freedom's voice can charm, " If dungeon darkness fill thee with alarm,

- "That freedom merit, shun severest woe,
- " And truly answer what I ask to know! 800
- " If rigid truth thy ready speech attend,
- " Honors and wealth shall dignify my friend."
- " Obedient to thy wish," HUJEER replied,
- " Truth thou shalt hear, whatever chance betide."

- " Then say what heroes lead the adverse host, 805
- " Where they command, what dignities they boast;
- " Say where does Kajoos hold his kingly state,
- " And mighty Roostum wield the belts of fate!
- " View them with care, their names and power display,
- "Or instant death shall end thy vital day." 810

Verse 807. Say where does Ka, oos hold his kingly state? And mighly Roostum wield the bolts of fate? Similar descriptions of Chiefs and encampments are common amongst the epic poets of the West. In the third book of the Iliad, Helen describes to Priam on the walls of Troy the leaders of the Grecian army. Upon this passage Pope says, "it is justly looked upon as an episode of great beauty, as well as a master-piece of conduct in Homer; who by this means acquaints the readers with the figure and qualifications of each hero in a more lively and agreeable manner." Firdousee is entitled to equal praise for his address in introducing the description of the Persian army.* The objec-

^{*} In Warton's History of English Poetry, it is mentioned in a note, on the authority of Reinesius, that the Arabs had translated Homer, and Pindar, amongst other Greek books, so far back as the year 750 of the Christian era, and according to Abulfaragius, into Syriae in 770. It therefore becomes a question whether Homer was

- " Where yonder splendid tapestry extends,
- " And round pavilions bright infolding bends,
- " A throne triumphal shines with sapphire rays,
- " And golden suns amidst the banners blaze;

tion which Scaliger makes in asking "how it happens that Priam, after nine years' siege, should be yet unacquainted with the faces of the Grecian leaders," does not obtain here. Nothing can be more natural and unforced than the passage as it occurs in the Persian poet. The following is the opening of the parallel passage in Homer,

"Οςις όδ εςὶν 'Αχαιὸς ἀνὴς 'ἡύς τε μέγας τε, &c.

ILIAD, B. iii. 167.

But lift thy eyes and say what Greek is he,

(Far as from hence these aged orbs can see,)

So tall, so aweful, and almost divine!"

"" The King of Kings, Atrides you survey,

known in Arabia, beyond a few lettered individuals. It would appear that he was not, as, "every part of the Grecian literature did not equally gratify their taste.

"The Greek Poetry they rejected, because it inculcated polytheism and idolatry, which were inconsistent with their religion. Or perhaps it was too cold and too correct for their extravagant and romantic conceptions." Warton. It is certain that the Arabs were solely anxious about the Greek philosophers.

- "A hundred elephants surround the gate— 815
 There royal Kaloos holds his kingly state.
 - "Great in the war, and great in arts of sway."

 This said, once more he viewed the warrior-train,

 "What's he whose arms lie scatter'd on the plain?"
 - Then Helen thus: "Whom your discerning eyes,
 - 44 Have singled out is Ithacus the wise.
 - 66 See! bold Idomeneus superior towers,
 - " Amidst you circle of his Cretan powers,
 - "Great as a God!"

POPE.

Chapman's translation is quaintly expressed:

Sit then, and name this goodly Greek, so tall and broadly spred;

Who than the rest, that stand by him, is higher than the head:

The bravest man I ever saw and most majesticall;

His only presence makes me think him king amongst them all!!

Thus also the well-known imitation in the third book of Gierusalemme Liberata:

Erminia il vide, e dimostrollo a dito,
Al Re pagano, e così a dir riprese:
Gosfredo è quel, che nel purpureo ammanto,
Hà di Regio, e d'Augusto in sè cotanto.

- " In yonder tent which numerous guards protect,
- " Where front and rear illustrious Chiefs collect;

Dimmi chi sia colui, c'ha pur vermiglia;

La sopravesta, e seco à par si vede.

E' Baldovin (risponde) e ben si scopre,

Nel volto a lui fratel, ma più ne l'opre. Stanza lxi.

Full on the Chief Erminia cast a look,

Then shew'd him to the King, and thus she spoke:

"There Godfrey stands in purple vesture seen,

"Of regal presense and exalted mien."

- " Say who is he who stands by Godfrey's side,
- " His upper garments with vermilion dyed?"
- "Tis Baldwin brother to the Prince (she cried,)
- "In feature like but most in deed allied." HOOLE.

But Soohrab was more peculiarly interested in the description of those warriors amongst whom he expected to meet his father. On this account particularly, as well as with regard to its general fitness, I do not think that this passage is inferior, and perhaps it may be equal, to that in Homer which has given rise to so many imitations.

VERSE 811. Where yonder splendid tapestry extends.] The tents and pavilions of eastern Princes were exceedingly magni-

- " Where horsemen wheeling seem prepared for fight,
- " Their golden slippers glittering in the light; \$20
- " Toos lifts his banners, deck'd with royal pride,
- " Feared by the brave, the soldier's friend and guide.
 - "That crimson tent where spear-men frowning stand,
- " And steel-clad veterans form a threatening band,
- " Holds mighty Godurz, famed for deeds of war; 825
- " His lion banners lash the sounding air."
 - " But mark that green pavilion, girt around,
- " By Persian nobles, speaks the Chief renowned;
- " Fierce on the standard, worked with curious art,
- " A hideous dragon writhing seems to start; 830

ficent; they were often made of silks and velvets and ornamented with pearls and gold. The tent of Nadir Shah was made of scarlet broad-cloth and lined with satin richly figured over with precious stones.

VERSE 821. Toos lifts his banners, deck'd with royal pride.] They were adorned with the figure of an elephant to denote his royal descent.

- " Throned in his tent the warrior's form is seen,
- " Towering above the assembled host between!
- " A generous horse before him snorts and neighs,
- " The trembling earth the echoing sound conveys.
- " Armed elephants abreast obedient wait, 835
- "Stretch their long trunks and swell the warrior's state.
- ", What Chief illustrious bears a port so high?
- " Mark how his standards flicker thro' the sky!"

Thus ardent spoke Soohrab. Hujeer dismayed,
Paused ere reply the dangerous truth betrayed. \$40
Trembling for Roostum's life the captive groan'd;
Basely his country's glorious boast disowned,
And said the Chief from distant China came—
Soohrab abrupt demands the hero's name;

Verse. 832. Towering above the assembled host between.]

Eugest & &v wollows nat Experse.

ILIAD, B. 2. 483.

The King of Kings, majestically tall,

Towers o'er the armies and outshines them all. Pope.

The name unknown, grief wrings his aching heart,
And yearning anguish speeds her venom'd dart;
To him his mother gave the tokens true,
He sees them all and all but mock his view.
When gloomy fate descends, in evil hour,
Can human wisdom brike her favoring power?

Yet gathering hope, again with restless mien,
He marks the Chiefs who crowd the warlike scene.

- " Where numerous heroes horse and foot appear,
- " And brazen trumpets thrill the listening ear,
- " Behold the proud pavilion of the brave! 855
- " With wolves emboss'd the silken banners wave.
- " The throne's bright gems with radiant lustre glow,
- " Slaves rank'd around with duteous homage bow.
- " What mighty Chieftan rules his cohorts there?
- " His name and lineage, free from guile, declare!"
 - "Gu, son of Godunz, long a glorious name,
- " Whose prowess far transcends his father's fame."

VERSE 861. Gw, son of Godurz, &c.] The text says that he was also the son-in-law of Roostum.

- " Mark yonder tent of pure and dazzling white,
- " Whose rich brocade reflects a quivering light;
- " An ebon seat surmounts the ivory throne; 865
- " There frowns in state a warrior of renown.
- " The crowding slaves his aweful nod obey,
- ". And silver moons around his banners play;
- " What Chiefor Prince has grasp'd the hostile sword?"
- " Freeburz the son of Persia's mighty lord!" 870 Again: "These standards shew one champion more,
- " Upon their centre flames the savage boar;
- The saffron-hued pavilion bright ascends,
- " Whence many a fold of tasselled fringe depends;

Vense 872. Upon their centre flames the savage boar.] The word is Guraz signifies a wild boar, but this acceptation is not very accordant to Mussulman notions, and consequently it is not supposed, by the orthodox, to have that meaning in the text. However it can have no other. It is curious that the name of the Warrior, Guraz, should correspond with the bearings on the standard. This frequently obtains in the heraldry of Europe.

- " Who there presides?" "GURAZ, from heroes sprung,
- " Whose praise exceeds the power of mortal tongue;
- " Endued with strength and nerves that never tire,
- " No pain or labour damps his martial fire."

Thus anxious he explored the crowded field,

Nor once the secret of his birth revealed;

Heaven will'd it so. Press'd down by silent grief,

Surrounding objects promised no relief.

This world to mortals still denies repose,

And life is still the scene of many woes.

Again his eye, instinctive turn'd, descried,

The green pavilion and the warrior's pride.

Verse 880. Nor once the secret of his birth revealed.] Firedousee considers this to be destiny! It would have been natural in Soohrab to have gloried in the fame of his father, but, from an inevitable dispensation, his lips are sealed on that subject! and he inquires for Roostum as if he only wanted to single him out for the purpose of destroying him. The people of Persia are all fatalists.

Again he cries: " O tell his glorious name;

" You gallant horse declares the hero's fame!"

But false Hujeer the aspiring hope repell'd,

Crush'd the fond wish, the soothing balm witheld. 890

- " Thou sayest that Roosrum leads the host to arms,
- " With him has battle lost its boisterous charms?
- " Of him no trace thy guiding hand has shewn;
- " Can power supreme remain unmark'd, unknown?"
- " Some rural feast, perhaps, constrains his stay, 895
- " Or ZABUL bowers invite prolonged delay!"
- " Ah! say not thus; the Champion of the world,
- " Shrink from the kindling war with banners furl'd!

Verse 897. Ah! say not thus, &c.] The continued anxiety and persevering filial duty of Soohrab are described with great success. The case is unparalleled. Telemachus at once declares the object of his inquiries:

My sire I seek, where-e'er the voice of fame, Has told the glories of his noble name.

The great Ulysses.

POPE.

But Soohrab is dark and mysterious, and, as Firdousee says in another place, the unconscious promoter of his own destruction.

- " It cannot be! Say where his lightnings dart!
- " Shew me the Warrior, all thou knowest impart; 900
- " Treasures uncounted shall be thy reward,
- "Death changed to life, my friendship more than shared."

To whom Hujeer evasive thus replies:

- " Thro' all the extended earth his glory flies!
- " When dreadful battle clothes the fields with fire, 905
- " Before his rage embodied hosts retire!"
- " And where didst thou encountering armies see?
- " Why Roostum's praise so proudly urge to me?
- " Let us but meet and thou shalt trembling know,
- " How fierce that wrath which bids my bosom glow;
- " If living flames express his boundless ire,
- " O'erwhelming waters quench consuming fire!

VERSE 906. Before his rage embodied hosts retire.] Literally, "He possesses the strength of a hundred strong men; in battle, opposed to him, what is a man, a lion, or an elephant? The world never saw his equal. Behold him once, and thou wilt say that neither dæmon nor dragon can escape his fury!"

- " And deepest darkness, glooms of ten-fold night,
- " Fly from the piercing beams of radiant light."

The coward shrunk with undissembled dread, 915
And thus communing with himself, he said:

- " Shall I regardless of my country guide,
- " To Roostum's tent this furious homicide?
- " And witness there destruction to our host?
- "The bulwark of the land for ever lost! 920
- " What Chief can then the Scythian's power restrain!
- " Kajoos dethroned, the mighty Roostum slain!
- " Better a thousand deaths should lay me low,
- " Than living yield such triumph to the foe.
- " Should this fell Turk my blood indignant shed, 925
- " No foul dishonor can pursue me, dead;
- " No lasting shame my father's age oppress,
- "Whom seventy sons of martial courage bless!"

VERSE 927. No lasting shame my father's age oppress,

Whom seventy sons of martial courage bless.] Hujeer was the son
of Godurz. A family of the extent mentioned in the text is not
of rare occurrence amongst the Princes of the East. The present

Then thus aloud: " Can idle words avail?

- " Why still of Roostum urge the frequent tale? 930
- " Why seek pretences to destroy my life?
- " Strike, for no Roostum views th' unequal strife!'

SOOHRAB confused, with hopeless anguish mourned,
Back from the lofty walls he quick returned,
And wept unseen.

935

Now war and vengeance claim, Collected thought and deeds of mighty name! The jointed mail his vigorous body clasps, His sinewy hand the shining javelin grasps;

King of Persia had, in 1809, according to Mr. Morier, sixty five sons! As they (the Persians) make no account of females, it is not known how many daughters he may have; although he is said to have an equal number of both sexes. It sometimes happens, that many of his women are delivered on the same night, and (if we might give credit to a Persian) one of these happy coincidences occurred during our abode in the capital, when in one night six of his women were brought to bed, four of sons and

" two of daughters." Morier's Journey to Persia, page 226.

Against the foe he leads his Scythian powers,

And o'er the plain with clang terrific scours;

Full on the centre drives his daring horse;

The yielding Persians fly his furious course!

As timid deer impetuous spring away,

When the fierce lion thunders on his prey.

On Kaloos now his proud defiance falls,

Scornful to him the stripling warrior calls;

VERSE 942. Full on the centre, &c.] The Sovereign or Chief of the troops usually remains.

As o'er their prey rapacious wolves engage.

But in this place the Persian poet is more circumstantial.

"The chiefs fled from him like deer from the claws of a lion.

- " And why art thou misnamed of royal strain?
- " What work of thine befits the dreadful plain?
- "This thirsty javelin seeks thy coward breast; 950
- " Thou and thy thousands doom'd to endless rest.
- " True to my oath, which time can never change,
- " On thee, proud King! I hurl my just revenge.
- " The blood of ZIND inspires my burning hate,
- " And dire resentment hurries on thy fate;
- " Whom canst thou send to try the desperate strife?

955

- " What valiant Chief, regardless of his life?
- " Should Godurz, Toos, and Roostum, all combine,
 - " Thou art the prize, the blazing field is mine!"

No prompt reply or whisper'd thought ensued—960 Swift rushing on with dæmon-strength endued,

VERSE 950. This thirsty javelin seeks thy coward breast, Thou and thy thousands doom'd to endless rest.] This haughty manner was common amongst the heroes of antiquity. "And the Philistine said to David; come to me, and I will give thy flesh to the fowls of the air, and to the beasts of the field." Samuel, xvii, 44. This is like the boast of Hujeer, page 47.

Soohrab elate his javelin waved around. And hurled the bright pavilion to the ground! With horror Kajoos feels destruction nigh, And cries: "For Roostum's needful succour fly! 965 " This frantic Turk, triumphant on the plain, " Withers the souls of all my warrior-train." That instant Toos the mighty Champion sought, And told the deeds the Scythian Chief had wrought; " 'Tis ever thus, the brainless Monarch's due! 970 "Shame and disaster still his steps pursue!" Thus saying, from his tent he soon descried, The wild confusion spreading far and wide; In haste he arms and mounts his bounding steed, The thickening rage demands redoubled speed; 975

These denunciations are frequent in Homer as well as Firdouses.

Thus Diomed to Glaucus.

E', δέτις ἐσσὶ βροτων, &c. ILIAD, B. vi, 142.

If the fruits of earth,

Sustain thy life and human be thy birth;

Bold as thou art, too prodigal of breath,

Approach and enter the dark gates of death! Porc.

The leopard's skin he o'er his shoulders throws, The regal girdle round his middle glows.

Vense 976. The regal girdle, &c.] This girdle was the gift of the King as a token of affection and gratitude. Jonathan gives to David, among other things, his girdle: "Because he loved him as his own soul." 1. Samuel, xviii. 3.

Thus Homer:

Οὶνεὺς μὲν ζωςῆρα δίδε Φοίνεκι Φαεινον. ΙLIAD, vi. 219.

Œneus a belt of matchless worth bestowed,

That rich with Tyrian dye refulgent glowed. Pore.

And Virgil:

Euryalus phaleras Rhamnetis, et aurea bullis,
Cingula, Tiburti Remulo ditissimus olim,
Quæ mittit dona, hospitio quum jungeret absens,
Cædicus: ille suo moriens dat habere nepoti.

Æneid, ix. 359.

Nor did his eyes less longingly behold,

The girdle belt with nails of burnished gold;

This present Cædicus the rich bestowed,

On Romulus, when friendship first they vowed,

And absent, joined in hospitable ties:

He dying to his heir bequeathed the prize.

DRYDEN.

High wave his glorious banners; broad revealed, The bossy dragons glare along the field; Soon as he met Soohrab's disdainful glance, 080 He frowning shook his death-devoting lance, And proudly braved him, reckless of his might, By single combat to decide the fight. Smiling Soohrab the venturous challenge took, And rushing forwards thus undaunted spoke, 985 " From all apart, by either host survey'd. " Ours be the strife which asks no mortal aid." Roostom considerate view'd him o'er and o'er, So wonderous graceful was the form he bore; And mildly said: " Experience flows with age, 990 " And many a foe has felt my conquering rage; " Inured to war, superior strength and art, " Have borne my spear thro' many a dæmon's heart;

VERSE 992. Inured to war, &c.] The following boast of Ulysses is less questionable:

Stand forth ye Champions who the gauntlet wield, Or ye, the swiftest racers of the field!

- " If now on thee should changeful fortune smile,
- "Thou needst not fear the monster of the Nile! 995
- " But soft compassion melts my soul to save,
- " A youth so blooming with a mind so brave!"

The generous speech Soohrab attentive heard, His heart expanding glowed at every word:

- " Art thou then Roostum, whose exploits sublime, 1000
- " Endear his name thro' every distant clime?"
- " I boast no station of exalted birth,
- " No proud pretensions to distinguished worth;

Stand forth, ye wrestlers, who these pastimes grace,

I wield the gauntlet, and I run the race!

In such heroic games I yield to none.

Again:

Pope's Odyssey, B. viii.

Behold Ulysses! no ignoble name,

Earth sounds my wisdom, and high heaven my fame. B. ix.

VERSE 995. Thou needst not fear the monster of the Nile.]

A Crocodile in war, with Firdousee, is a figure of great power and strength.

- " To him inferior, no such powers are mine,
- " No offspring I of Neerum's glorious line!" 1005

The prompt denial dampt his filial joy,
All hope at once forsook the Warrior-boy;
His burning soul despair and rage excite—
Now first with spears they wage the doubtful fight;
Then sword to sword; continuous strokes resound, 1010
Till glittering fragments strew the dusty ground.
Each grasps his massy club with added force;
The folding mail is rent from either horse;
Their shattered corslets yield defence no more—
At length they breathe, defil'd with dust and gore; 1015

Verse 1005. No offspring I of Necrum's glorious line.] It is difficult to account for this denial of his name, as there appears to be no equivalent cause. But all the famous heroes, described in the Shahnamu, are as much distinguished for their address and cunning, as their bravery.

VERSE 1012. Each grasps his massy club, &c.] The original is Umood, which appears to have been a weapon made of iron.
Umood also signifies, a column, a beam.

Their gasping throats with parching thirst are dry, Gloomy and fierce they roll the lowering eye, And frown defiance. Son and Father driven, To mortal strife! are these the ways of Heaven? The various swarms which boundless ocean breeds, The countless tribes which crop the flowery meads, All know their kind, but hapless man alone, Has no instinctive feeling for his own! Compell'd to pause, by every eye surveyed, Roostum with shame his wearied strength betrayed; Foil'd by a youth in battle's mid career, His groaning spirit almost sunk with fear! Recovering strength, again they fiercely meet; Again they struggle with redoubled heat; With bended bows they furious now contend, 1030 And feather'd shafts in rattling showers descend; Thick as autumnal leaves they strow the plain, Harmless their points and all their fury vain. Now ROOSTUM grasps the stripling's girdle-thong, With nerves to drag a mountain peak along, 1035

And strives to hurl him from his fiery steed—
But fate forbids the gallant youth should bleed;
Unmoved he bears the stroke destruction aims,
While frustrate wrath the Champion's soul inflames.
Again they pause. Soohrab resentful wields, 1040
His ponderous mace, the terror of the fields;
With gather'd strength the quick-descending blow,
Wounds in its fall, and stuns the unwary foe;
Then thus contemptuous: "All thy power is gone;
"Thy courser's strength exhausted as thy own; 1045
"Yet with compassion I thy wounds behold;
"O seek no more the combat of the bold!"
He ceased, and midst the hostile legions sped,
And rushing furious heap'd the fields with dead;

VERSE 1032,

Thick as autumnal leaves that strow the brooks
In Vallombrosa, where the Etruvian shades,
High over-arched, imbower.

MILTON.

Verse 1045. Thy courser's strength exhausted as thy own.]

بزير اندرت رخش كودي خراست

"The horse underneath thee may be said to be an ass."

With fierce delight he rode on every side; 1050
The thirsty earth with streaming gore was dyed.
While thus along the scatter'd lines he raged,
Roostum apart the Scythian host engaged;
But when his Monarch's danger struck his thought,
He swift returned to where the Stripling fought. 1055
Grieved to the heart, the mighty Champion view'd,
His hands and mail with Persian blood imbrued!
And thus controll'd his flaming brand: "O stay,

- " This dreadful slaughter till returning day;
- " Night-shadows thicken o'er the slippery plain, 1060
- " The morrow's Sun shall mark our strife again;
- " In wrestling match'd again behold our might!" He said, and darkness closed the bloody fight.

Thus as the skies a deeper gloom displayed,

The Youth's renown was bastening into shade! 1065

Verse 1062. In wrestling natched, &c.] Wrestling is a favorite sport in the East. From Homer down to Statius, the Greek and Roman poets have introduced wrestling in their Epic poems. Wrestlers, like the Gladiators at Rome, are exhibited in India.

The gallant heroes to their tents retired,

The sweets of rest their wearied limbs required:

Soohrab delighted with his brave career,

Describes the fight in Hooman's anxious car;

on a variety of occasions. Prize wrestlers were common in almost every European nation. The old poet Drayton in his Poly-Olbion alludes to this manly exercise in England.

This isle in wrestling doth excel.

With collars be they yoked, to prove the arm at length,
Like bulls set head to head, with meer deliver strength:
Or by the girdles grasp'd, they practice with the hip,
The forward, backward, falx, the mar, the turn, the trip:*
When stript into their shirts each other they invade,
Within a spacious ring, for the beholders made.
According to the law.

Verse 1063. He said, and darkness closed the bloody fight.]

Now night her course began, and over heaven,
Inducing darkness, grateful truce imposed,
And silence on the odious din of war.

MILTON.

^{*} Terms of art in wrestling.

Tells how he forced unnumberd Chiefs to yield, 1070 And stood himself the victor of the field!

- " But let the dawn," he vaunting cried, "arrive,
- " And not one Persian shall the day survive;
- " Meanwhile let wine its strengthening balm impart,
- " And add new zeal to every drooping heart." 1075

The valiant Gu with Roostum pondering stood,
And sad recall'd the scene of death and blood;
Grief and amazement heaved the frequent sigh,
And almost froze the crimson current dry.
Roostum oppressed by Gu's desponding thought, 1080
Amidst his Chiefs the mournful Monarch sought;
To him he told Soohrab's tremendous sway,
The dire misfortunes of this luckless day;
Told with what grasping force he tried, in vain,
To hurl the wonderous stripling to the plain: 1085

Thus in the 7th Iliad the single combat between Hector and Ajax is ended by the approach of night.

But now the night extends her awful shade,

The goddess parts you: be the night obey'd! Pore.

- "To-morrow's fate may yield severer woe,
- " And give, O horror! victory to the foe!"

 He said, the King o'erwhelmed in deep despair,

 Pass'd the dread night in agony and prayer.

The Champion silent joined his bands at rest, 1090 And spurn'd at length despondence from his breast; Removed from all he cheered his brother's heart, And nerved his soul to bear a trying part.

- " Ere early morning gilds the etherial plain,
- "In martial order range my warrior-train; 1095
- " And when I meet in all his glorious pride,
- " This valiant Turk whom late my rage defied,
- " Should Fortune's smiles his venturous aim attend,
- " And dire defeat and death my glories end,

Verse 1082. To him he told Soohrab's tremendous sway.]

ببالا ستاره بسايد همي

تنش را زمین بر نتابه همي

High as the stars he rears his head; The earth can scarcely bear his tread!

- " To their loved homes my brave associates guide; 1100
- " Let bowery ZABUL all their sorrows hide-
- " The dreadful tidings to my mother bear,
- " And soothe her anguish with the tenderest care;
- " Say that the will of righteous Heaven decreed,
- " That thus in arms her mighty son should bleed. 1105
- " Enough of fame my various toils acquired,
- " When warring dæmons bathed in blood expired.
- " Were life prolonged a thousand lingering years,
- " Death comes at last and ends our mortal fears;
- " Then why lament the doom ordained for all! 1110
- " Thus Jumsheed fell, and thus must Roostum fall."

VERSE 1102. The dreadful tidings to my mother bear,

And soothe her anguish with the tenderest care. In the East, peculiarly strong attachment to the mother is universal. Nothing can be more affecting than the filial tenderness of Roostum, or more rational and just than his observations on human glory.

Verse 1111. Thus Jumsheed fell and thus our sons must fall.]
Οίη ωες Φύλλων γενεή, τοιήδε και ανδίων, &c.

ILIAD, B. vi. 146.

When blushing dawn proclaimed the rising day,
The Warriors armed, impatient of delay;
But first Soohrab, his proud confederate nigh,
Thus wistful spoke as swell'd the boding sigh—1115

- " Now mark my great antagonist in arms!
- " His noble form my filial bosom warms;
- " My mother's tokens shine conspicuous here,
- " And all the proofs my heart demands, appear;
- " Sure this is ROOSTUM whom my eyes engage! 1120
- " Shall I, O grief! provoke my Father's rage?

Like leaves on trees the race of man is found,

Now green in youth, now withering on the ground;

Another race the following spring supplies;

They fall successive and successive rise:

So generations in their course decay;

So flourish these, when those are pass'd away. Pore. The Persian poets, and particularly Firdousee, are eminently distinguished for their apposite and striking reflexions on fate, and on the instability of worldly grandeur. The portion of the Shahnamu which contains the history of Jumsheed, abounds in beautiful and philosophical observations, conveyed in all the

- " Offended Nature then would curse my name,
- " And shuddering nations echo with my shame." He ceased, then HOOMAN: " Vain fantastic thought,
- " Oft have I trembled where the Champion fought;1125
- " His mighty strength some other host alarms;
- " He fights not here!" Again they rush to arms.

 Approaching near, with gentle voice and look,

 The anxious youth to wondering Roostum spoke:

enchanting sweetness of harmonious versification. The declension of Jumsheed's glory, occasioned by his impious ambition to rival the Deity, and his subsequent wanderings, afforded a rich subject for our poet's peculiar vein. The Introduction to the present poem contains several verses of a similar moral tendency:

- "O ye, elate in Youth's delightful bowers!
- Waste not in useless grief your fleeting hours;
- " For many a jocund Spring has passed away,
- " And many a flower has blossom'd to decay,
- " Our fretful being, hastening to a close,
- " Seeks in the worthless dust its last repose!"

- " O kindly say with whom I now contend— 1130
- " What name distinguished boasts my Warrior-friend!
- " Fain would my soul in bland affection join,
- " Then let thy generous ardour equal mine.

Thus cheerful I, to earthly joys inclined,—
But soon my heart the futile thought resigned:

- " O rather bid the tears of sorrow roll,-
- 44 And let affliction fill thy conscious soul;
- "Weep with a thousand eyes this mortal state,
- "For who, alas! can know to-morrow's fate.
- " When we are lull'd in Death's mysterious sleep,
- " Our loved survivors too will pause and weep;
- " Continual change successive griefs attend,
- " And now we mourn a father, now a friend!
- " Thus ceaseless sorrows still our minds employ,
- " Till Death unfolds the gates of endless joy!"

Sadee is also peculiarly successful:

When the pure and spotless soul is about to depart, of what importance is it whether we expire upon a throne or upon the bare ground!

- " Say art thou Roostum, whom I burn to know?
- "Ingenuous say, and cease to be my foe!" 1135
 Sternly the mighty Champion cried, "Forbear,
 - " Hence with thy wiles, I claim the promised war."

Each angry Chief preparing for the shock,

Now binds his courser to a neighbouring rock;

They gird their loins, now rise and now descend, 1110

And strong and fierce their sinewy arms extend;

Wrestling with all their strength they grasp and strain,

And blood and sweat flow copious on the plain.

Thus Horace:

Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede, pauperum tahernas, Regumque turres.

With equal pace impartial fate,

Knocks at the palace as the cettage gate.

And Young:

What though we wade in wealth or soar in fame!

Earth's highest station ends in here he lies!

And dust to dust concludes her noblest song.

But Darwin takes a more extensive range of thought in the following lines: Like raging Elephants they furious close;

Commutual wounds are given and wrenching blows. 1145

Gasping the Champion feels his nerves give way,

And thundering falls. Sooneab bestrides his prey;

Grim as the lion, prowling thro' the wood,

Springs on a fallen deer and pants for blood.

His lifted sword had lopt the gory head,

1150

But Roostum quick with crafty ardour said:

"One moment hold! what, are our laws unknown!

" A Chief may fight till he is twice o'erthrown;

Flowers of the sky! ye too to age must yield,
Frail as your silken sisters of the field!
Star after star from Heaven's high arch shall rush,
Suns sink on suns, and systems systems crush,
Headlong, extinct, to one dark centre fall,
And Death and Night and Chaos mingle all!
—'Till o'er the wreck, emerging from the storm,
Immortal Nature lifts her changeful form,
Mounts from her funeral pyre on wings of flame,
And soars and shines, another and the same.

BOTANIC GARDEN, Canto. iv.

- " The second fall his recreant blood is spilt,
- 66 These are our laws, avoid the menaced guilt!" 1155

Proud of his strength and easily deceived,
The wondering youth the artful tale believed.
He left the place, and wild as wind or wave,
Forgetting all the prudence of the brave,
Plunged in the dark embowering forest near,
And chaced till evening dim the mountain-deer.
Hooman confounded at the stripling's stay,
There wandering heard the fortune of the day;

VERSE 1151. But Roostum quick with crafty ardour said.]

I have already noticed that every kind of scheme or artifice was considered fair against an enemy, amongst the warriors of the Shahnamu. This passage has been considered inconsistent with the character of a hero, and I have been urged to leave it out, or alter it. But this was impossible.

VERSE 1162. Hooman confounded at the stripling's stay,

There wandering heard the fortune of the day.]

Both armies are drawn up, and Roostum and Soohrab engage
in the space between: yet Hooman is not aware of the fortune
of the day till he hears it from Soohrab. There is something

Amazed to find the mighty Roosrum freed,
With deepest grief he wailed the luckless deed. 1165

- " What! loose the raging lion from the snare,
- " And let him growling hasten to his lair?
- " Never again suspend the final blow,
- " Nor trust the seeming weakness of a fee!
- " Hence with complaint," the dauntless youth replied,
- " To-morrow's contest shall his fate decide."

rather surprizing in this. The confusion of undisciplined thousands could hardly have intercepted the view. The boyish thoughtelessness of Soohrab, in leaving the field of battle for the chace, may be less indulgently considered. These are incidents which strongly betray the want of taste and judgment in the Persian poet.

VERSE 1169. Nor trust the seeming weakness of a foe.]
Thus also Sadee:

"Knowest thou what ZAUL said to ROOSTUM the Champion?

Never calculate upon the weakness or insignificance of an Enemy."

ROOSTUM withdrew; in wild despairing mood,
He sought the coolness of the murmuring flood;
There bathedhis limbs and trembling wept and prayed,
And call'd on Heaven to yield its strengthening aid. 1175
His pious prayer indulgent Heaven approved,
And growing strength thro' all his sinews moved;
Such as erewhile his towering structure knew,
When his bold arm unconquer'd dæmons slew.
Yet in his mien no confidence appear'd,
No ardent hope his drooping spirits cheer'd.
Again they met. A glow of youthful grace,
Diffused its radiance o'er the stripling's face,

Verse 1176. His pious prayer indulgent Heaven approved.] Roostum is as much distinguished for piety as bravery. Every success is attributed by him to the favor of heaven. In the achievement of his labours in the Huft-Khan, his devotion is constant, and he every where justly acknowledges that power and victory are derived from God alone. Firdousee, like a good Moosulman, has taken the liberty to make him purely a Thelst, when he was doubtless a fire-worshiper, in common with all the Persians of those days.

And scoffing thus, " Again in arms!" he cried,

- " Dost thou presumptuous Scythian power deride?
- " Or dost thou wearied draw thy vital breath,
- " And seek from me the crimson shaft of death?"

Then mild the Champion: "Youth is proud and vain!

- " The idle threat a Warrior would disdain;
- " This aged arm perhaps may yet control, 1190
- " The wanton fury that inflames thy soul!"

Again dismounting, each the other view'd,
With sullen glance, and swift the fight renew'd;
Clench'd front to front, again they tug and bend,
Twist their broad limbs as every nerve would rend;
With rage convulsive Roostum grasps him round;
Bends his strong back, and hurls him to the ground;

VERSE 1196. With rage convulsive Roostum grasps him round. Thus Entellus renews the combat with increased vigour.

Acrior ad pugnam redit, ac vim suscitat ira.

Tum pudor incendit vires, et conscia virtus-

ENEID, B. v. 454.

Like lightning quick he gives the deadly thrust,

And spurns the Stripling weltering in the dust.

"Thus as my blood thy shining steel imbrues,

"Thine too shall flow, for Destiny pursues;

Improved in spirit to the fight he came,
While conscious valour sets his soul on flame,
Stung with disgrace, and more enraged by shame.

PITT.

Verse 1200. Thus as my blood thy shining steel imbraces.] The expression in the original is remarkable. "Assuredly, as thou hast thirsted for blood, Destiny will also thirst for thine, and the very hairs upon thy body will become daggers to destroy thee."

هرآنکه که تشده شدي تو بخون بیالودي این خنجر آبکون را بیالودي این خنجر آبکون رمانه بخون تو تشده شود براندام تو موي دشده شود

This passage is quoted in the preface to the Shahnamu, collated by order of BAXISUNGHUR KHAN, as the production of the poet Unsuree. Unsuree was one of the seven poets whom Mahmood appointed to give specimens of their powers in versifying the His-

- " And when she marks the victim of her power,
- " A thousand daggers speed the dying hour."

 Groaning with pain he then in murmurs sighed—
- " O had I seen, what Fate has now denied, 1205
- " My glorious Father! Life will soon be o'er,
- " And his great deeds enchant my soul no more!
- " But hope not to elude his piercing sight,
- " In vain for thee the deepest glooms of night.
- " Couldst thou thro' Ocean's depths for refuge fly,
- " Or midst the star-beams track the upper sky!

tory of the Kings of Persia. The story of Roostum and Soohrab fell to Unsuree, and his arrangement of it contained the above verses, which so delighted the Sooltan that he directed the poet to undertake the whole work. This occurred before Firdousee was introduced at court and eclipsed every competitor. In compliment to Mahmood, perhaps, he ingrafted them on his own Poem, or more probably they have been interpolated since.

VERSE 1210. Couldst thou thro' ocean's depths for refuge fly.] Literally, "Wert thou a fish in the sea, or a star in the heavens." Thus Æneas to Turnus:

- " His kindled rage would persecute thee there,
- "For Roostum's soul will burn with anguish and despair."

An icy horror chills the Champion's heart,
His brain whirls round with agonizing smart;
O'er his wan cheek no pearly sorrows flow;
Senseless he sinks beneath the weight of woe;
Relieved at length, with frenzied look he cries:

- " Prove thouart mine, confirm my doubting eyes,
- " FOR I AM ROOSTUM!" Dire amazement shook, 1220
 The dying Youth, and mournful thus he spoke:
- " How oft my heart has throbb'd with strong desire,
- " And fondly claimed thee for my valiant Sire!

Verte omnes tete in facies; et contrahe, quidquid, Sive animis sive arte vales: opta ardua pennis, Astra sequi, clausumque cava te condere terra.

ÆNEID, B. xii, 891.

Try all thy arts and vigour to escape,

Thy instant doom, and vary every shape;

Wish for the morning's rapid wings, to fly;

Shoot down to hell; or vault into the sky!

PITT.

- " Now on my arm the dreadful proof behold!
- " Thy sacred bracelet of refulgent gold! 1225
- " When parting tears my mother's eyes o'erflowed,
- " This mystic gift her bursting heart bestowed:
- " 'Take this,' she said, 'thy father's token wear,
- " ' And promised glory will reward thy care.'
- " The hour is come, but fraught with bitterest woe,
- " We meet in blood to wail the fatal blow."

The loosen'd mail disclosed the bracelet bright,
Unhappy gift! to Roostum's startled sight;
Prostrate on earth he rends his sacred hair,
With all the rage and frenzy of despair.

1235

The western Sun had sunk in deepen'd gloom,
And still the Champion wept his cruel doom;
His wondering legions mark'd the long delay,
And Rukush loose across the mountain stray;
Thence Rumour quick to Persia's Monarch sped, 1240
And loud described the mighty Roostum, dead!
Kajoos alarmed the fatal tidings hears;
His bosom quivers with increasing fears.

- " If he be lost, if breathless on the ground,
- " And this bold Turk with early conquest crown'd-
- "Then must I, helpless, from my kingdom torn,
- "Wander, like Jumsheed, thro' the world forlorn."
 The army roused, rush'd o'er the dusty plain,
 Urged by the Monarch to revenge the slain;

Wild consternation sadden'd every face, 1250

—Toos winged with horror sought the fatal place,
And there beheld the agonizing sight,—
The murderous end of that unnatural fight.
Soohrab, still breathing, hears the shrill alarms;
His gentle speech suspends the clang of arms:

- " My light of life now fluttering sinks in shade,
- " Let vengeance sleep and peaceful vows be made.
- " Beseech the King these Scythian powers to spare,
- " And close the horrors of destructive war.

VERSE 1247. Wander, like Jumsheed, thro' the world forlorn.]
Jumsh eed's glory and misfortunes are the constant theme of
admiration and reflexion amongst the poets of Persia.

- "I led them on, their souls with glory fired, 1260
- " While mad ambition all my thoughts inspired.
- "In search of thee, the world before my eyes,
 - " War was my choice, and thou the sacred prize!
 - "With thee, my Sire! in virtuous league combined,
 - " No tyrant King should persecute mankind. 1265
 - " That hope is past—the storm has ceased to rave—
 - " My ripening honors wither in the grave;
 - "Then let no vengeance on my comrades fall,
 - " Mine was the guilt, and mine the sorrow, all.
 - " Oh! still o'er thee my soul impassion'd hung, 1270
 - " Still to my Father fond affection clung!
 - " But fate remorseless all my hopes withstood,
 - "And stain'd thy reeking hands in kindred blood."

His faltering breath protracted speech denied;
Still from his eye-lids flowed a gushing tide;
1275
Through Roostum's soul redoubled horror ran,
Heart-rending thoughts subdued the mighty man.
And now at last, with joy-illumined eye,
The Zabul bands their glorious Chief descry;

But when they saw his pale and haggard look, 1280 Knew from what mournful cause he gazed and shook, With down-cast mien they mouned and wept aloud; While ROOSTUM thus addrest the weeping crowd:

- " Here ends the war! let gentle peace succeed,
- " Enough of death, I—I have done the deed!" 1285
 Then to his brother, groaning deep he said—
- " O what a curse upon a parent's head!
- "Go, bid the Scythian sheath his sword-no more,
- " Let fell contention drench the earth with gore."

 ZOOARA flew and wildly spoke his grief,
 And wary thus replied the crafty Chief:
- " When bold Soohrab his Father's banners sought,
- " HUJEER denied that here the Champion fought;
- " HE spread the ruin, HE the secret knew,
- "Then let his crime receive the vengeance due!" 1295
 ZOOARA frantic, breathed in ROOSTUM'S ear,
 The felon-outrage of the fiend HUJEER;

VERSE 1291. And wary thus replied the crafty Chief.] Hooman, who commanded the troops of Afrasiab.

The guilty wretch had welter'd on the strand, But prayers and force witheld the lifted hand. Then on himself the Champion's rage was turned, 1300 Remorse more deep within his bosom burned; A burst of frenzy fired his throbbing brain; He clenched his sword, but found his fury vain; The Persian Chiefs the desperate act represt, And calm'd the tumult in his labouring breast; 1305

- " Oh! Godunz fly! and to the King relate,
- "The ten-fold horrors which involve my fate;
- " If heaven-born pity e'er his bosom sway'd,
- " Bid him be generous in a wretch's aid.
- " A sovereign balm he has whose wonderous power,
- " All wounds can heal, and fleeting life restore;

Verse 1304. The Persian Chiefs the desperate act represt.] Antilochus restrains the fury of Achilles on being told of the fate of Patroclus: He

PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

Hangs on his arms, amidst his frantic wee, And oft prevents the meditated blow. POPE. VERSE 1310. A sovereign balm he has whose wonderous power, All wounds can heal, and flecting life restore.]

- " Swift from his tent the potent beverage bring."
- -But mark the malice of the brainless King!

Hard as the flinty rock he stern denies,

The healthful draught and gloomy thus replies; 1315

- " Yes, let him die! foil'd in his towering aim,
- " This mighty rival of his Father's fame!
- " Can I forgive his foul and slanderous tongue?
- " The sharp disdain on me contemptuous flung?
- " Scorn'd 'midst my army by a shameless boy! 1320
- " Now will my eager soul the dear revenge enjoy!"

GODURZ returning told the hopeless tale—
Yet, might the Champion's stronger voice prevail!
Sudden he rose, but ere he reached the throne,
Soohrab had breathed the last expiring groan. 1225

STATISTICS CONTRACTOR

These medicated draughts are often mentioned in Romances. The reader will recollect the banter upon them in Don Quixote, where the Knight of La Mancha enumerates to Sancho the cures which had been performed upon many valorous champions, covered with wounds. The Hindoos, in their books on medicine, talk of drugs for the recovery of the dead!!

Now keener anguish rack'd his troubled mind,
Reft of his son, a murderer of his kind!
He beat his breast, his scatter'd tresses tore,
And wrung his hands still wet with filial gore;
A shower of ashes o'er his head he threw;

1330
The bleeding corse before his shuddering view;

- " When his sad mother hears, with horror wild,
- " These hands have shed the life-blood of her child,
- " So nobly brave, so dearly-loved, in vain!
- " How shall my heart that rending shock sustain!"

Verse 1330. A shower of ashes o'er his head he threw.]
Scattering ashes over the head is a very ancient mode of expressing grief. Thus 11, Samuel, C. 3, 31. "And David said to Joab, and to all the people that were with him, Rend your clothes, and gird you with sackcloth, and mourn before Abner."
Also, C. 13, 19. "And Tamar put ashes on her head, and rent her garments." And thus Homer in the eighteenth Iliad:

A sudden horror shot thro' all the Chief,

And wrapt his senses in the cloud of grief,

Cast on the ground, with furious hands he spread,

The scorching ashes o'er his graceful head.

Pope.

The Warrior-chiefs the soft contagion felt, And round the dead in pensive sorrow knelt.

High on a bier the breathless Youth they place,
A regal mantle shades his pallid face;
Then Roostum sick of martial pomp and show, 1340
Himself the spring of all this scene of woe,
Doom'd to the flames the pageantry of war;
His bright pavilion crackling blazed in air;
The sparkling throne the ascending column fed;
In smoking fragments fell the golden bed; 1345
The raging fire red glimmering died away,
And all the Warrior's pride in dust and ashes lay.

VERSE 1342. Doom'd to the flames the pageantry of war.]
There is something in Virgil similar to this paroxysm of impotent revenge on inanimate things, where Dido bids her sister erect a pile to burn the arms and presents of Æneas.

Tu secreta pyram tecto interiore sub auras,

Erige, et arma viri, thalamo quæ fixa reliquit,

Inpius, exuviasque omnis, lectumque jugalem,

Quo perii, superinponas.

ÆNELD, B. iv, 494.

The King of Kings now joined the mournful Chief,
And tried to soothe his deep and settled grief;
For soon or late we yield our vital breath,
1350
And all our worldly troubles end in death!
But Roostum's mighty woes disdain'd his aid,
His heart was drown'd in grief, and thus he said:

- " Yes, he is gone! to me for ever lost!
- " O then protect his brave unguided host; 1255
- " From war removed and this detested place,
- " Let them unharm'd their mountain-wilds retrace;
- " Bid them secure my brother's will obey,
- " The careful guardian of their weary way."

Go then, erect with speed and secret care,
Within the court, a pile in open air,
Bring all the traitor's arms and robes, and spread,
Above the heap our fatal bridal bed.

PITT.

But there is more of grandeur in the despairing anguish of Roostum. I know nothing of the kind in any of our Epic or Dramatic poets superior to this fine burst of agonized feeling and remorse.

Verse 1359. The careful guardian of their weary way.]
Zooara conducted the troops of Afrasiab across the Jihoon.
Roostum remained on the field of battle till his return.

The King appeased no more with vengeance burned, 'The Scythian legions to their homes returned.

The Persian warriors gathering round the dead,

Grovell'd in dust, and tears of sorrow shed;

Then back to loved İran their steps the monarch led.

And now through ZABUL's deep and bowery groves, In mournful pomp the sad procession moves. The mighty Chief precedes the bending bier; His Warrior-friends, in grief assembled, near; The dismal cadence rose upon the gale, And ZAUL astonish'd heard the piercing wail; 1370 He and his kindred joined the solemn train; Hung round the bier and wondering view'd the slain. "There gaze and weep!" the sorrowing Father said, " For there behold my glorious offspring dead!" The hoary Sire shrunk back with wild surprize, 1375 And tears of blood o'erflowed his aching eyes; ROODABA loud bemoan'd the Stripling's doom; Nipp'd ere the blossom shew'd his radiant bloom; His tender youth in distant bowers had past, Shelter'd at home he felt no withering blast; 1380

In the soft prison of his mother's arms,

Secure from danger and the world's alarms;

O ruthless Fortune! flush'd with generous pride,

He sought his Sire, and thus unhappy died.

Roostum with gentle hands the bier unclosed; 1385
The slaughter'd Youth to public view exposed;
Husbands, and wives, and warriors, old and young,
Struck with amaze around the body hung,
With garments rent and loosely flowing hair;
Their shrieks and clamours fill'd the echoing air; 1390
Frantic they cried: "Thus Saum the Champion slept!
"Thus sleeps Soohrab!" Again they groan'd and wept.
Now o'er the corpse a saffron robe was spread,
And grateful musk embalmed the sacred dead.

But when to Scythia flew this tale of woe, 1395
Think how a mother bore the mortal blow!

Verse 1377. Roodaba loud bemoan'd the Stripling's doom.]
Roodaba was the wife of Zaul and the mother of Roostum. See page 16.

Distracted, wild, she sprang from place to place;
With frenzied hands deform'd her beauteous face;
The musky locks her polish'd forehead crown'd,
Furious she tore and scatter'd on the ground;
1400
Starting, in agony of grief, she gazed,—
Her swimming eyes to Heaven imploring raised;
And groaning cried: "Sole comfort of my life!
"Doom'd the sad victim of unnatural strife,
"Where art thou now? With dust and blood defiled,
"Thou darling boy, my lost, my murder'd child!

- " Short was the day that gave my heart delight,
- " Soon soon succeeds a long and dismal night;
- " On whom shall now devolve my tender care?
- Who loved like thee, my bosom-sorrows share? 1410

Verse 1396. Think how a mother bore the mortal blow.] The death of Euryalus in the ninth Æneid exhibits an exquisite display of natural maternal feeling, but less complicated and agonizing than the death of Soohrab. Euryalus was killed in the bloom of youth by the enemy; Soohrab by his Father. It would appear that Hooman on his return, sent to Tuhmeena the warhorse, armour, and every thing belonging to her unfortunate son.

- " These arms no more shall fold thee to my breast,
- " No more with thee my soul be doubly blest;
- " No, drown'd in blood thy lifeless body lies,
- " For ever torn from these desiring eyes;
- " Why did not I conduct thee on the way, 1115
- " And point where Roostum's bright pavilion lay?
- " Hadst thou the bracelet to his view restored,
- "Thy precious blood had never stain'd his sword."

The strong emotion choak'd her panting breath,
Her veins seem'd wither'd by the cold of death; 1120
The trembling matrons hastening round her mourn'd,
With doleful cries, till fluttering life return'd;
Then gazing up, distraught, she wept again,
And frantic brought, amidst her clamorous train,

Verse 1415. Why did not I conduct thee on the way?]

My murder'd child! had thy fond mother fear'd,

The loss of thee, she had loud fame defied,

And wander'd with thee through the scorning world.

Home's Douglas.

The favorite steed; his mail aloft she bore,

With burning lips she kiss'd them o'er and o'er;

His martial robes she in her arms comprest,

And like an infant strain'd them to her breast;

The reins and trappings bathed with tears she brought,

The sword, and shield, with which the Stripling fought,

These she embraced with melancholy joy,

In sad remembrance of her darling boy!

The Cid.

ERRORS.

Page 5, line 1, for warriors read warrior's.

___ 11, _ 5, for kings read king's.

48, - 8, for it read its.

___ 59, _ 5, for embowering read involving.

___ 68, _ 2, for againt read against.

NOTES.

Page 29, line 12, for made of read derived from:

___ 39, __ 3, for 509 read 521.

- 44, - 7, for mark'd read mark.

- 128, - 6, for our sons must fall read must Roos-

tum fall.



SOOHRAB,

A 100em.

فاستان سهراب

به پیوندم از گفته پاستان که رستم بر آراست از بامدان غمی بد داش ساز نخچیر کرد کمر بست ترکش پر از تیر کرد بر انگیخت آن پیل پیکرزجای چو شیر دار آگاه نخیمیر جوی بیابان سراسر پر از گور دید محنبید واز جای برکرد رخش میفکند بر دشت نخاییر چند

ز گفتار دهقان یکی داستان ز موید بران گونه برداشت یاد برفت و مرخش اندر آورد یای سوی مرز تورانش بنهاد روی جو نزدیکی مرز توران رسید برافروخت چون گل رخ تاج بخش به تیرو کمان و بگرز و کمند

یکي آتشي بر فروزید سنمت درختي بحبست از در بابزن که در چنگ او پرمرغی نسخت زمغز استنموانش برآورد گرد چوسيراب شدكرد آهنگ خواب چمان و چران رخش در مرغزار بدان دشت نخایجدرگه برگذشت که می گشت گرد لب جوی بار سوى بذه كردنش بشتانتند چو شير ژيان انگهي بر دميد <mark>درک</mark>س را بزخم لکد کرد پست **ن**يامد سرر رخش جنگي بهب**ن**د كمند كياني در انداختند هی هرکس از رخش جستند بهر بدان تا بیابند ازان رخش بخش

زخار وزخاشاك وشاخ درخت چو آتش پراگنده شد پیلتی یکي نره گوری بزد بر درخت چر بریان شداز هم بکند و بخور*د* پس انگه خرامان بشد نزد آب بخف**ت و بر آسود** از روزکار سواران تركان تنيهفت وهشت پی رخش دیدند در سرغزار چودر دشت مررخش را یانتند چو رخش آن کمند سواران بدید يكي را بدندان سراز تن كسست سه تن کشته شد زان سواران چند سواران زهرسو برو تاختند گرفتند و بردند پویان بشهر بسوي فبديله كشددند رخش

يكي شخم برداشت ازوى بدره بكار آمدش بارة دست كش ز هر سو همي بارگي را ندي<mark>د</mark> سراسيمه سوي سمنگان شدافت کیما پویم از تنگئ تیره روان چذین ترك و شمشیر و ببر بیان ابا جنگڪ جويان چه چاره کنم تهمتن بدينسان بخنب وبمرد بغم دل نهادن بیک بارگی بجاني نشانش بيا بم مگر هي گفت با خود يل نيک نام بس اندیشها در دل اندرگرفت خبر زو بشاه و بزرگان رسید به نخچیر گه زو رمیده است رخش کسي کو بسر بر نہادي کلاہ

شنیدم که چل مادیان گشن کرد چربيدارشد رستماز خوابخوش **بد**ان مرغزار اندرون بنگر ید غمي گشت چون بارگي رانيانت همي گفت كاكمون بياده دوان ابا ترکش وگر ز بسته سیان بيابان چه گونه گزاره كنم چهگویند ترکان که رخشش که برد کنون رفت باید به بیچار گي هي بست بايد ^{سل}ح و کمر به پشت اندر آورد زین ولجام پی رخش برد اشت ر^و برگرفت چو نزدیکِ شہر سمنگان رسید که آمد پیاده کو تاج بخش مذيرة شدندش بزرگان شاه

ويا آفتاب سبيدة دم است برو انحبمن شد فراوان سپاه که یار است باتو نبریه آزمود ستوده بفرمان راه توايم سر ارجمندان و جان آن تست زبدها كمانيش كوتاه ديد زمن دور شد بي لكام و فسار وزان سو^{كي}ما جويباروني است **ب**يابي تو پاداش نيکي سپاس سران را بسي سر مخواهم بريدَ <mark>ن</mark>يارد کسي باتو اين کار کرد بکام تو گردد سراسر سنفن وز اندیشه آزاد داریم دل منرمي برايد ز سوراخ مار چنان باره ً ناموز در جهان الهي گفت هركس كه اين رستم است پیاده بشد پیش او زود شاه **و**دوگفت شاه شمنگان چه وو درین شهر ما نیک خواه توایم كن وخواسته زير فرمان تست چو رستم بگفتار او بنگر ید بدوگفت رخشم بدین مرغزار كنون تا سمنگان نشان بي است ترا باشد ار باز جوي سپاس ورايدون كه رخشم نيايد پديد بدرگفت شاه اي سرافراز مرد تو مهمان من باش و تندي مكن يك امشب بمي شاد داريم دل که تیزی و تندی نیاید بکار پي رخش رستم نماند نهان

ایا پرهنرمرد کار آزمود روانش ز اندیشه آزاد شد به نیکی بدل شاد مهمان اوی معادت بود بهرا زوائحش خويش هی بود در پیش او بر بدای -مدراوار با او برامش نشاند میارند و بذهند پیش گوان ز ترکان چینی قدے خواستند سیم چشم گل رخ بتان طراز بدان تا تهمتن نباشد درم هی از نشستن شتاب آمدش مياراست بنهاد مشك وكلاب غنوده شد از باده ورنج راه

مجنونيم رخشت بياريم زود تهمتن زگفتار او شاد شد مرزا دید رفتن سوی خان اوي مگر باز یابد ازو رخش خویش سميهد ورا داد در کاخ جای زشهر و زلشكر سران را بخواند بفرمود خوالیگران را که خوان یکی برم خرم بیاراستند گسارندد باده و رود و ساز فشستند بارود سازان بهم چوشده مستهنگام خواب آ، دش سزاوار او جاي آرام وخواب برآسود رستم برخواب گاه

آمدن تهمينه نزدرستم

چویک بهران تیرد شب برگذشت شب آهنگ برچرخ گردان بگشت

در خواب که بزم کردند باز که تهمینه آمد به نزدش روان مخوبي و پاکيزکي **آنتاب** خرامان بيامد ببالين مست چو خورشيدتابان برازرنگ وبوي ببالا بكردار سرو بلند دوشمشادعنبر فروش ازبهشت ميان شان بالماس انديشه سفت فرو هشته زو حلقهٔ گوشوار دهانش مُكلُّل بُدَّرُو گهر توگفتي ورا زهره آمد رفيتي تو گفتني که بهره نداره زخا*ك* برو برجهان آفرین را بخواند چەجوىشىب تىرىكام توچىست تُوگو ي كه از غم بدو نيمه ام

سخن گفته آمد نهفته براز بخفتيده بدرستم يهلوان که شاه سمنگان ورا بود باب یکی بنده شمعی معنبربدست پس بنده اندر یکی ماه روی دو ابرو کمان و دوگیسوکمند دو برگ گلش سوسی منی سرشت دو ^{بی}جاده گفتیکه جادو نهفت بذاكوش تابنده خورشيد وار لبان از طبرزد زبان ازشکر ستاره نهان کرده زیر عقیق روانش خرد بود وتن جان پاك ازو رستم شير دل خيره ماند بپرسیدازو گفت نام تو چیست چذین داد پاسخ که تهمینه ام

برشک هر برو پلنگان مذم چومن زیرچر خ بربن اندکیست نه هرگز کس آوا شنیده مرا شنيدم هي داستانت بسي نترسى وهستى چذين نيز چنگ بگردي دران مرز و هم بغذوي هوارابشمشير گريان كذي بدرد دل شیر و چرم پلنگ نيارد به نخه پر كردن شتاب ز بیم سذان تو خون بارد ابر بسی لب بدندان گزیدم زتو بدين شهر كردايزد أبشفورت نه بيند هي مرغ و ماهي مرا خردرا ز بهرهوا کشته ام نشاند یکی کودکم در کنار

یکی دخت شاہ صمنگان منم بكيتي زشاهان مراجنت نيست کس از پرده بیرون ندیده صرا بکردار افسانه از هرکسی که از دیووشیرو پلنگ ونهنگ شب تيرة تنها بتوران شوي به تنها یکی گور بریان کذی هرانگه که گرز تو بیند جینگ برهنه چو تیخ تو بیند عقاب نشان کمند تو دارد هزیر چذین داستان ها شنیدم ز تو بحبستم هي گفت و بال و پرت تراام كذون كر بخواهي مرا یکی آنکه برتر چذین گشته ام و دیگر که از تو مگر کردگار

سدپهرش دهد بهری کدوان و هرر سمذگان همه زير پاي آورم تهمتن سراسر شنيدآن مسخن ز هر دانشي نزد او بهره ديد نديد هيچ فرجام جز فرهي خرامان بیامد بر پهلوان **ب**یاید بخواهد ورا از پدر منين گفت از يهاران سياه ازان شادماني داش بر دميد بسان یکی سرو آزاد گشت بدان سان كه بوداست آدين وكيش بخوبي بداراست پيمان اري هه شاد کشتند پیروجوان وران پهلوان آفرين خواندند سر بدسكالان تركنده باد

مگر چون تو.باشد بمردي وزور مهه دیگر که رخشت بحبای آورم سخدهاي آن ماه آمد به بن چورستم بدانسان پري چهره ديد دگرآنکه از رخش داد آگہی برخويش خواندش چو سرو روان بفرمود تا موبدي پرهنر بشد دانشومند نزدیک شاه خبر چون بشاه سمنگان رسيد ز پدوند رستم دلش شاد گشت بدان يهلوان دادآن دخت خويش مخشذودي وراي وفرمان اري چو بسپرد دختر بدان پہلوان بشادي هه جان برافشاندند که این ماه نو بر تو فرخنده باد

نبودآن شب تيرد دير باز و یا حقه لعل شد پر ز در میانش یکی گوهر آمد پدید تهمتن بدل مهرش اندر گرفت هميخواست افكند رخشان كمذد كه آن مهرة اندر جهان شهرة بوق ا گر دختر آره ترا روزگار به نبیک اختر و فال گیتی فروز به بددش ببازونشان پدر بمردي و خوي كريمان بود نتابد به تذدي برو آفتاب فهٔ پیچد سر از رزم پیل دایر هي گفت از هر سخن پيشاري بياراست روي زمين را بمسر بسي برسه دادش بهچشم وبسر

چو انباز او گشت با او براز رشمدم شدآن غنیه تازه بر بكام صدف قطرة اندر چكىيد بدانست رستم که او بر گرفت چو خورشید تابان زچرخ بلند **بب**ازوي رس**ت**م يکي مهره بو<mark>د.</mark> بدو داد وگفتش که این را بدار بگیرو بگیسوی او بر بدوز ورایدو ن که آید ز اختر پسر ببالاي مام نريمان بود فرود آرد از ابر پران عقاب ببازي شماره هيرزم شير هي بود آن شب برماه روي نچو خورشیدتا بدده شد برسیر به پدرود کردن گرفتش به بر پر ی جهره گریان ازو بازگشت ابا انده و درد انباز گشت

بر رسیم آمد گرانمایه شاه به پرمدیدش از خواب آرام گاه

چواین گفته شده ژو ه دادش برخش از شادمان شد دل تاج بخش

بیامد بمالید و زین بر نهاد شداز رخش رخشان و ازشاه شاد

وزانحا صوی سیستان شد جو باد وزین داستان کرد بسیار یاد

وزانحا سوی زابلستان کشید کسی را نگفت انچه دید وشنید

گفتار اندر زادن سهراب

یکی کودک آمدچو تابنده ماه و یا سام شیراست و یا نیرم است و را نام تهمینه سهراب کرد که روزی به پیزیش نامذ نیاز برش چون بر رستم زال بود به پنجم دل شیر مردان گرفت که یارست بااو نبرد آزمود مطبرش دو بازو بسان ستون

چونه ماه بگذشت بر دخت شاه تو گفتی گو پیاتن رستم است چوخندان شد و چهره شاداب کرد چنان پروریدیش ماهر بناز چو یکماه شد همچو یکسال بود چو فاهساله شد ران زمین کس نبود چوفاهساله شد ران زمین کس نبود به تن همچو پیل و به چهرا چوخون

ميان لاغر و ساعدش پهلوي نبودي كسي مرد آن نامجوي ببازي همه رزم شان ساختي گرنڌي دُم اسپ ماندي بجباي بدوگفتگستاخ با من بگوي هی باسمان اندر آید سرم چه گويم چوپرسد کسي از پدر نمانم ترا زنده اندر جهان به ترسید زان نامور پهلوان بدين شادمان باش وتندي مكن زدستان ساميو از نيرمي که تنجم تو زان نامورگوهراست نهنگان برارد زدریای نیل سواري چو رستم نيامد پديد سرشرا نیارست گردون بسود

به بالا بلند و به بازو تري بکُشتي و چوگان برنتي بگو*ي* **ب**ه ننخهچیر شیران برون تاختی . به تگ دردوید*ی* پی بادپای **بر** مادرآمد بپرسید ازو*ي* كه من چون زهشيرگان برترم ز تخم کیم وز کدامین گہر کر این پرسش ازمن بماند نهان چوبشذید تهمینه گفت جوان بدرگفت مادرکه بشدو سخی **ت**و پؤر کو پيلٽن رستمي از ایرا سرت زآسمان برتر است دل شير دارد بن ژنده پيل جہان آفرین تا جہاں آفرید چو سام نريمان بگيتي نبود

جهان دار و گرد ودلیر و سوار بیاورد و بنمود پذهان بدو*ي* كز ايران فرستاد، بودش پدر فرستاده بودش پدر با پام که بابت فرستاده ا*ی پرهنر* ها نا که باشد ترا این بکار شدستي سرافراز گردن كشان دل مادرت گردد از درد ریش نباید که داند زسرتا بهبن بتوران زمین زو همه ماتم است زخشم پدر پور سازد، تباه ندارد کسي اين سخن را نهان **ن**ہان کردن از من چه آئین بود نزادي بادين وبا آفرين زرستم زنند این زمان داستان

بگيتي چو ايشان نهبد نامدار یکي نامه از رستم جنگ^ۍ ج*وي* صه یاقوت رخشان وسه بدره زر بدانگه که او زاده بودش زنام نگه کن توآن را بخوبي نگر مزد گر بداري كنون يادگار یدر گر بداند که توزین نشان چو داند بخواند ترا نزد خویش دگر گفت کافراسیاب این سخن که او دشمن نامور رستم است مبادا که گردد بدو کینه خواه چنین گفتسهرابکاندر جهان نبرده نزادي که چونین بود نهاني خرا داشتي از من اين بزرگان جنگ آور از پاستان

كنون من زتركان جنگ آوران

برانم بایران زمین کبینه خواه

بر انگیزم ازگاه کار^س را

فراز آورم لشكر بيكران هي كرد كينه برارم بماه از ایران ببرم پی طوس را نه گردان جنگي و نام آوران نشا نمش برگاه کاوس شاه ابا شاه روي اندر آرم بروي سرنیزه بگذارم از آفتاب بحبنگ اندرون کار شیران کنم بگيڌي نماند يکي تاجور ستاره چرا برفرازد کلاه

نه گودر زمانم به نیکو سران برستم دهم گذبج وتخت وكلاه از ايران بتوران شوم جنگ جوي بگيرم سرتخت افراسياب ترا بانوي شهر ايران كذم چورستم پدر باشد و من پسر چوروشن بود روي خورشدد وماه خروج کردن سہراب وطلب اسپ کردن كه اي مادر ازمن حديثي شذو بمادر چذین گفت سهراب کو كه بينم مر آن باب با آفرين كه خواهم شدن سوي ايران زمين یکي اسپ باید مرا کامزن سم او زفولاد خارا شكن چوپيلان بزور وچومرغان بهبر چوماهي به بجرو چو آهو به بر

هي پهلواني برو بال من چوباخصم رو اندر آرم بروي منحورشید تابان برآور*د* سر فسيله بيارد بكردار دود كه بروي نشيند چوجنگ آورد كه بودى بكوه وبصحرا يله كمندي گرفت وبيامد داير فكندي بكردنش خم دوال شكم برزمين برنهادي هيون ندامدش شایسته اسپی بدست ببد تنگدل آن کو نامجوي بیامد بنزدیک آن پیلتی برفتن چوتیر و بپویه چوباد[.] نديداست كس همچنان تيز يور بجستن چوبرق وباهيكال چوكود

که برگیرد این گرزو گوپال من بیاده نشاید شدن جنگ جوی چوبشنید مادر چنین ازپسر بىچوپان بفرموق تاھرچە بوق که سهراب اسپی بهچنگ آوره هه هرچه بودند اسپان گله مشهر آور يدند وسهراب شير هراسپي کهديدي نوي زور وبال نهادي برو دست خود بيسكون بزورش بسي اسبزيبا شكست نبد هيچ اسپي سزاوار او*ي* سرانحام كردي ازان انجمن كه بهارم يكي كره رخشش نزاد مزوريو برفتن بكردار هور ززخم سمش گاو ماهي ستوه

بصحرا ببويد چومرغي به پن بدریا درون او بکردار زاغ رسد چون شود ازپي بدگمان بخمديد ورخساره شاداب كرد جنزدیک سهراب یل بیذرنگ قوي بود شايسته آمد هيون برو برنشست آن یل نیوزاد گرفتش يكي نيزه چون ستون كه چون اسيم آمد بدست اينچذين مِكَارُس بر روز تاري كذم همي جنگڪ ايرانيان گره ساز كه هم با گهر بود وهم تيخزن و زو خواست دستوري وياوري به بخشید او را زهر گونه ساز زاسپ و زاشتر ززرو گهر

ایکي کرد چون گوند وادي سپر بكه بردونده بسان كلاغ بصمرا درون همهجو تيرازكمان بشد شاد سهراب از گفت مرد بهبره ند آن جرمه ٔ خوب رنگ بگردش بهنيروي خود آزمون **نوازید** و مالید وزین بر نهاد درآمد بزین چون که بیستون چنین گفت سهراب باآفرین من اكنون ببايد سواري كنم بگفت این و آمد صوي خانه باز **ژ**هر سو سپهٔ شد برو انحبمن به پیش نیا شد بخواهشکری چوشاه سمنگان چنان دید باز زتاج وزتخت وكلاه وكمر

شگفتید ازان کودک شیرخورد زخفتان رومي ووساز نبرد هه سازو آمین شاهان نهاد بدادو دهش دست را برکشاد که افگند سهرا*ب کشتي برآنب* خبر شد بنزهیک افراسیاب هي سرفرازد چوسرو چمن يكي لشكري شد برو انحبمن همي راي شمشيرو تير آيدش هذوز از دهن بوي شير آيدش كنون رزم كارًس جويد همي زمين را به خنجر بشويد هي نیاید هی یادش از هرکسی صهاه انحبمن شد برو بر بسي هنر برتر از گوهرآمد پدید سخن زين درازي چه بايد كشيد نباشد گمان کو فروتی بو**د** كسي گو نزاد تهمتن بود ز تهمینه ورستم زال زر مدیهٔ دار بشنیده بود این خبر قرستادن افراسياب هديه ونامه پيش سهراب

چو افراسیاب این سخنهاشنود خوش آمدش وخندید وشادی نمود و افراسیاب این سخنهاشنود کسی کو گراید بگرز گران میهبد چوهومان وچون بارمان که در جنگ شیران نجستی زیان میهبد و هزار از دایران گرد گزیدش ز اشکر بدیشان سپرد

که این راز باید که ماند نهغث بسازید ودارید اندر نهان ز پیوند جان و زمهر وگهر بایران شود در زمان جنگ جری تهمتن بود بيگمان چاره جوي شود کشته بردست این شیر مرد جہاں پیش کارس تذگف آوریم به بنديم يک شب بدوخواب را ازان پس بسوزد دل نامور بذرديك سهراب روشن روان ده اسپ و ده اشتر وزین و بدار سر تاب در پایه تخمت عاب نبشته به نزدیک آن ارجمند زمانه برآساید از داوری . سمنكان وتوران وايران يكيست

بگردان لشكر سپهدار گفت چنین گفت کین چارد اندر جہان پسررا نباید که داند پدر فرستم گرآن لشكر نزد، اوي چوروي اندر آرند هردو بروي مگر کان فلاور کو سال خورد چوبيرستم ايران بهچذگ آوريم وزان پس بسازیم سهراب را وگرکشته گردن بدست پدر برنتند بیدار دو پهاوان به پیش اندرون هدیه ٔ شهریار زپيروزه تخت وزبيجاده تاج يكي نامه بالابه دل پسند كه گرتخت ايران بدست آوري ازين مرزتا آن بسي راه نيست

توبر تخت بنشین وبرنه کلاه دلير و سپهبد نبد بيكمان جهان بر بداندیش ثنك آورند که باشند یك چند مهمان تو گزیده یلان از در کارزار بخدمت رسيده بهنگام خواب سراسر كمر بسته كين بدند سراس بپویند با بارمان ببردند با اسپ و اشتر ببار پذیره شدن را بهبستش کمر سپه ديد چندان دلش گشت شاد فر و ماند یکبار ازو در <mark>ش</mark>گفت ابا هدیه واسپ واشتر بدار بسهراب گفت اي يل نره شير بهبين تا چه نيمان دهي اندرين

فرستمت چندانکه باید سپاه بتوران چوهومان وچون بارمان اگرجنگ جوبي توجنگ آورند فرستادم ايدك بفرمان تو چوترخان چیني و سیصد هزار زچين آنزمان پيش افراسياب دگز نامداران که از چین بدند بديشان چنين گفت از ايدرهمان چو آن نامه و خلعت شهريار چوآمد بسهراب از ایشان خبر بشد با نیا بیش هومان چو باد چو هومان ورا دید با بال گفت بدو داد پس نامه کشهریار سچهدار هومان سوار داير بخوان نامه شاه توران زمين

از انحبایگه تیز الشکر براند نشستند بر جرمهٔ بادپای جهان شد پراز الشکر وهای وهوی اگر شیر پیش آیدش یا نهنگ همی سوخت زآباد، چیزی نماند

جهان جوي چون نامه او بخواند جهانديده گردان كشور كشاى بزد كوس وسوي ره آورد روي كسي را نبد تاب با او بحبنگ سوي مرز ايران سپه را براند

رسیدن سهراب بدار سپید و رزم کردن بالمجیر

بدان دار بد ایراندان را امید که با زور دل بود و با گرز و تیر بخوردی گراینده و گردبود بداندیش وگردنکش ونامدار بپوشید جوشن بکردار شیر هجیر دلاور مراورا بدید زدار رفت پویان بدشت نبرد چذین گفت آن گرد پهلو نزاد دلیران کارآزموده سران

دژي بود کش خواندندي سپيد

نگهدان دژرزم ديده هجير

هنوز آنزمان گستهم خورد بود

يکي خواهرش بود گرد وسوار

چو آگه شد از کار لشکر هجير

چوسهراب نزديك آن دژرسيد

نشست از بر بادپاي چوگرد

بدان لشکر ترگ آواز داد

کشگردان کدامند وجنگ آرران

که بد برز بالا و با زور وهنگ برآشفت شمشیرکین برکشید بهپیش هجیر اندر آمد دلیر كهينها بجنگ آمدي خير خير خرامان بجنگ نهنگ آمدي که زاینده را برتوباید گریست بتركي نبايد مرا ياركس که روبه شود نزد من نره شیر هم اکنون سرت را زتن برکنم تنت را کند کرگس اندر نهان بگوش آهدش تيز بنهاد روي که از یکدگر باز نشناختند چو کوهي روان کرد از جا ستور نیامد سنان اندر و جایگیر بن نیزه زد بر میانش دایر

پذیرہ نیامد کس اورا بحبنگی چوسهراب جنگ آور اورا بديد زلشكر برون تاخت برسان شير چىيى گفت بارزم دىدە ^هجير چرا خيرة تنها بحبنگ آمدي چهمردي ونامو نزاد توچيست هجيرش چنين داد پاسخ كه بس مذم گُرد گیران سوار دایر هجير داير سپهبد مدم فرستم بنزديك شاه جهان بخنديد سهراب كين گفت وگوي سبك نيزه بر نيزه انداختند چو آتش بیامد کو پیل, زور يکي نيزه زد بر سيانش هجير سفان بازپس کرد سهراب شیر

نيامد همي زو بدل درش-ياد ززین بر گرفتش بکردار باد بحان و دلش اندر آمد ستود بزدبر زمينش جويك لختكوه همد خواست ازتن بریدن سرش زاسپ اندرآمدنشست ازبرش به پیچیددوبرگشت بردست راست غمى شد زسهراب وزنهار خواست چو خشنود شد پند نهسیار داد رها کرد زو جنگ وزنهار داد بنزديك هومان فرستاد اوي بهبستش بهبند انگهی جنگ جوي كه زانسان دايري به آسان گرفت زكارش فروماند هومان شگفت که اورا گرفتند و بردند اسیر بدر در چو آگه شدند از هجیر كه كم شد هجير اندران انحمن خروش آمد و ناله مرد و زن رزم کردن سهراب با گردآفرید

چو آگاه شد دختر گژدهم که سالار آن انجیمن گشت گم فصین گشت رود از دل یکي باد سرد فصین گشت بود برسان گرد وسوار همیشه بجنگ اندرون نامدار کیا نام او بود گردآفرید که چون او بحنگ اندرون کسندید چنان ننگش آمد زکار هیچیر که شد لاله برکش بکردار خیر

نبود اندران کار جاي درنگي بزد بر سر ترک رومي گره كمر برميان بادياي بهزير یکی نیزه در دستش آهن گُدار چو رعد خروشان یکنی ویله کرد زرزم آوران جنگئ را باركيست بگرده بسان دلاور نهنگ مر اورا ندامد كسي پيش باز مخندید و لب را بدندان گزید بدام خداوند شمشير وزور یکی ترک چینی بکردار باد. چو دخت كمند انگن اورا بديد نه بدمرغ را پیش تیرش گذر چپوراست جنگ سواران گرفت برآشفت و تیز اندر آمد بحبنگ

بپوشید درع سواران بحبنگ فهان کرد گیسو بزیر زره فرود آمد از دار بکردار شیر زدر رفت پویان بکردار باز به پیش سپاه اندر آمه چوگرد كه گُردان كدامند و سالار كدست که برمن یکی آزمون را بحبنگ بحبنگ آریش لشکر سرفراز چو سهراب شيراوزن او را بديد چذین گفت کآمد دگر باره گور بپوشید خفتان و بر سر نهاد بیامد دمان پیش گردآفزید کمان را بزه کرد و بکشاد بر بسهراب بر تیر باران گرفت نگه کرد سهراب وآمدش ننگ

ز پديکار خون اندر آمد بحبوي که برسان آتش هېي برده دد سمندش برآمد برابر بلند عنان و سنان را پراز تاب كرد چوبدخواه اوچاره جوشد بحبنگ بیامد بکردار آذرگشسپ سر نیزه را سوی او کرد زود پس پشت خود کردش انگه سدان زره بر تنش یکبیك بردرید که چوگان زباد اندر آید برو*ي* یکی تیخ تیز از سیان بر کشید نشست از برزين وبرخواست كرد بتابید ازو روی و برکاشت زود بخشم از جهان روشنائي ببره بحبنبيدوبرداشت خودازسرش

سپر برسر آورد و بنهاد روي هم آورد را دید گردآفرید کمان. را بزه بر ببازو فگند سر نیزه را سوی سهراب کرد برآشفت سهراب وشد چون پلنگ عنان برگرائيد وبرداشت اسپ چو آشفته شد شير تندي نمود بدست اندرون نيزك جان ستان برد بر کمر بند گردآفرید ز زین بر گرفتش بکردار گوی چو برزین به پیچید گردآفرید بزد نیزهٔ او بدونیم کرد به آورد با او بسنده نبود مهمعد عنان اثردها زا سپرد چو آمدخروشان بتنگ اندرش

درفشان چوخورشيد شدروي اوي سرموي او از در افسراست چذین دختر آید به آوردگاه هانا برآرند از ابرگرد چگونند گردان جنگ آرران بینداخت آمدسیانش به بند چرا جنگ جوي تو اي ساهروي ز چنگم رها ُني نيابي مشور مرآن را جزاین هیچ چاره ندید میان دلیران بکردار شیر بدین گُرز و شمشیر و آهنگ ما سهاه ازتوگردد پرازگفت وگوي بدین سان به ابر اندر آورد گرد کزین ززم برخویش ننگ آورد . مایان دو صف بر کشیده سیاه

رها شد زبند زره موي اري بدانست سهراب كودختراست شكفت آمدش كفت ازايران سياه سواران جنگي بروز نبرد زنان شان چنین اند ز ایرانیان ز فتراك بكشاد پياچان كمند بدوگفت كزمن رهاكىي مجوي نيامد بدامم بسان تركور کشادش رخ آنگاه گردآفرید *بدو روي بدهود گفت أي دلير* دولشكر نظاره برين جنگ ما كنون من كشادة چنين روي وموي که با دختري او بدشت نبرد نباید که چندین درنگ آورد ز بہر من آھو زھرسو مخواہ

خرد داشان کار مهار بود نباید بدین آشتی جنگ جست چوآ ئىيچذانكىتەمرادوھواست زخوشاب بكشود عنّاب را ببالاي اوسرود هقان نكشت توگفتي هي بشگفد هرزمان ترگفتي كه درج بلا شد دالش كه ديدي مرا روزگار نبرد كه اين نيست برترزچرځ بلند فراند كسي نيزه بر بال من سمنه سرافراز بردار کشید بیامد بدرگاه دارگز دهم ثن خسته وبسته در دژکشید پرازغمدل وديده خونين شدند پراز درد بودند برنا و پیر

فهائي بسازيم بهاتر بود كنون لشكر ودرُّ بفرمان تسم دژ و^{گذی}ج و د ژبان سراسر تراست چو رخساره بنمود سهراب را يكي بوستان بود اندر بهشت دوچشمش گوزن و دو ابرو کمان زدیدار او مبتلاشد داش مِدُوكَفْتُ زِبْنِ گَفْتُهُ اكْمُونَ مُكُرِن بدین پاره در دل اندر مبند بپاي آورد زخم گوپال من عنان را به پينچيدگرد آفريد هيرنت سهراب بااوبهم در دارکشادند **و** گردآفری^د در دار به بستند وغمگین شدند از ازار گردآفرید و هجیر

ابا نامداران وگردان بهم زشادي رخش گشت مانندشير و پراز غم بذ از تو دل انحمن ندامد زکار*ی* توبر دوده ننگ^ی كه نامد بحبانت زدشمن گزند ببارد برآمد سپهه بنگرید چنین گفت کای گرد توران و چین هم از آمدن هم زدشت نبرد بتاج وبه تنخت و بماد و بسهر ترا اي ستمكر بدست آورم زگفتار هرزه پشیمان شوي چو بشنید گفتار گرد آفرید كه تركان زايران نيابند جفت بدین درد غمگین مکن خویشتن که جز باقرین بزرکان نهٔ

بر دختر آمد هي گردهم مچو مخترش را دید گردهم پیر البگفتش که ای ندیکدل شهرزن كه هم رزم جستى هم افسون ورنگ سپاس از خداوند چرخ بلند بخنديد بسيار گره آفريد چو سهرابرا ديدبر پشت زين چرا رنجه گشتي چنين بازگرد تبدو گفت سهراب کاي ځوب چهر که این باره باخاک پست آورم چوبياچاره گردي و پياچان شوي کجارفت پیمان که کردي پدید بخندید و آنگه به انسوسگفت چذین رفت روزي نبودت زمن هماًیا که توخون زترکان نه ً

نداري كساز پهلوانان هالى که آورد کردي ز توران سياه شما با تهمین ندارید پای ندانم چه آید زبذبر سرت هي از پلنگان ببايد نهفت رخ نامهور سوي توران كنسي خورد گاو نادان زپهلوي خويش كه آسان همني دربع ناك آمدش کیما در بدان جای بر پای بود بیکدارگی دست بدرا به بست زپیکار ما دست کوتاه کشت نهيم اندرين جاي شور نبرد كه اين بارد فردا شود سرفشان -سوي جاي خود بازگرديد وكفت

بدين زور واين بازوي وكتف وبال و ليكن چوآگاهي أيد بشاه شهنشاه ورستم بحبنبه زجاي نصاند یکي زنده از لشکرت در ينع ايدمكين چذين بال سفت ترا بهتر آید که فرمان کنی نباشي پس أيمن ببازوي خويش چوبشنید سهراب ننگ آمدش <u>بزير داژ اندريکي جاي بود</u> بتاراج داد آن همه بوم رست چنین گفت کامروز بیگاه کشت برآریم شبگیر ازین باره گرد هميگفتكامشب امان بادشان حيوگفت اين عذان رابتابددورفت

ذامه گزدهم بكارس ونمودن احوال سهراب

بیاورد و بنشاند مرد دبیر برافكدد پوينده سردي براه نمود انگهي گردش روزگار همه رزم جویان و کند آوران كه سالش زدو هنمت نامد فزون چوخورشيد تابان بدو پيكراست بایران ندیدم چنین دست وگرز زدریا و از کوه نذک آیدش چو بازوي او تيخ برنده نيست بگيتي كس اورا هم آورد نيست نه ازدیوپیمچد نهٔ از پیل وشیر ويا گردي از تخمه نيرم است ابا لشكري ناموز كينه خواه یکی باراً تیز تک بر نشست بر اسپش نديدم فزون زان بپاي

چو برگشت سهراب کژدهم پير. يكي نامه بنوشت نزديك شاه نخست آفرین کرد بر شهریار كه آمد برما سياهي گران يكي پهلواني به پيش اندرون ببالا زسروسهي برتراست برش چون برشدر و بالاش برز چوشمشيرهندي بهچنک آيدش چو آواز او رعد غرنّده نیست بایران و توران چذون مرد نیست بنام است سهراب گرد دلير تو گوئي مگربيگمان رستماست چو ایدررسید این چذان بادشاه هجير دلاور ميان را به بست بشد پیش سهراب رزم آزمآی

گراید زُبیدي سوي مغز بوي برشمانده زان بازواندرشگفت پر آزار جان **و** پرازدرد پوست عذان ليي ازين كونه نشنيده ام مگر پیلتن گرد گردن فراز نباشد بحبر رستم زال زر یکي مرد جنگ آور آرد بکف هم آورد اگر کوه خارا بود كيما اسپ راند برو روز كين نه راند سپاه و نسازد گمین جهان از سر تیغش آشفته گیر نگيرد كسي دست اورا بدست توگو می که سام سوار است و بس بدین گُرز و چنگال و آهنگت اوی بزرگیش بر آسمان رفته گبیر

كه برهم زند مؤه راجنگ جوي که سهرابش از پشت زین برگرفت درستست اكذون بزنهار اوست سواران تركان بسي ديده ام نباشد بگيتي چو او رزم ساز هم آورد او درجهان سربسر مبادا که او درسیان دو صف . نخواهم که با او بصحرا بود -بران کوم بخشایش آرد زمین اگردم زند شهریار اندرین إز ايران همه قرهي رفته گير زما مایه گیرد که خود زور هست عذان دارچون اونديده استكس نداريم طاقت دربن جنگ اوي سر تخت گردان فرو خفته گير

همه روي زا سوي کشور نهيم نکوشیم و دیگر نگویم چیز النرنگي شود شير زاشتاب اوي فرسقاده برجست و بكشاد لب نه بیند تراهیهیکس زان سیاه پس نامهٔ انگاه بر پای خاست کجا گژدهم زان ره آگاه بود بدان راه بي راه شد نا پديد برون شد همه فرده با او بهم میان ها به بستند توران گروه یکي بارهٔ تیز تگ بر نشست بگیرد بهبندد بسان رمه خروشي چو شير ثريان بر کشيد نديدند در دژ کسي سرفراز سواران و دژ دار و دژبان بیم

بده اینک امشب همه بر نهیم اگر خود شُكيبيم يك چند نير كه اين باردرا نيست پاياب أوي چو دامه بمهر اندر آمد بشب بگفتش چنان رو که فردا پگاه فرستاد نامه سوي راه راست مزير دار اندر يكي راه بود بنه بر نهاد و سرَ اندر کشید همان شب ازان راه دار گردهم چوخورشید بر زد سراز برز کوه مچهدار سهواب نیزه بدست بدان بد که گردان دار را هه چوآهنگ دار کردکس را ندید دردر کشادند درحال باز بشب رفته بودند با گژدهم

بباره درون گژدهم را ندید گنهگار بودند اگر بیگذاه بحبان هركسي چاره جوي آمدند دلش مهر پیوند او برگزید که شد ماه تابنده در زیر میخ كهدهرآن چذان صيدي ازمن ريود که ازبند جست ومرا کرد بند دلم را ربود و غمم را فزود شدم من بداغ غمش مبتلا به تيغم نخست ومرار يخت خون تذم بقد اسير شكر باسخين كه ناگه مرا بست راه سخن نه بينم دگر دابري همايو اوي زدافش شود سوز و دردم زیاد كه از يار دوري بمن گشت سود

چوسهراب ولشکر بر دار رسید هِرآنکس که بود اندرون جایگاه بغرمان هه پیش أوي آمدند هي جست گرد آفريد ونديد بدل گفت ازان پس دریغا دریخ مرا چشم زخمي عجب رو نمود غریب آهوی آمدم در کمند پري پيکري ناگهان رو نموه بنا گاه پنهان شدان داربا زهي چشم بندى كه آن پرفسون مرا تلخ شذ زندگي بيرخش ندانم چه کرد آن فسون گر بمن بان ُرزم و آنروي و آن گفت وگوي ازان گفتنش هرگه آرم بیات مرا صحنتي بيكران ، و نمود

که دلدار خود را ندانم که کیست نميخواست رازش بداند كسي بمردم نماید هي اشک باز اگر چند عاشق بود ذو فذون نماند هدیج برروي سرراب رنگ که مهراب را هست خون در جگر که او را پریشاني داد دست ززلف بتي دركمند آمداست هوس میرود راه و پا درگلست که ای شیر دل گرد گردنواز گرامي نديدند كس راچوخويش نگشتند از بادهٔ مهر مست گرفشند و دل را نکردند بند ·نحواهد کسي کو بو*د* پهلوان كه مهر فلك را كند مشتري.

بزاري مرا خود ببايذ كريست همي گفت وميسوخت أزغم بسي ولي عشق پذہان نماند که راز غم جان برارد خروش از درون زبس مهرآن دخت بافروهنگ ازان کار هومان نبودش خبر ولي از فراست بدل نقش بست بدام کسي پايبند آمد است نهان ميكنددرد وخونين دالست يكي فرصتي جست وگفتش براز بزرگان پیشین باکین کیش ندادند بیهوده دل را زدست صد آهوي مشكين بخم كمند فريب پري پديكران جوان کسي را رسد گردي و سروري

زمهر که گشتي چنين مستمند که از مهر ماهي ببايد گريست توكي سرور امروز برخشك وآب شماور بدرياي خون آمديم . چذین دار بآساني آمد بهچنگ ولی هست در پیش رنجی تصام چو رسدم که با شیر سازد فسوس فراسرز و بهرام ورهام شير کرازه که از پیل باشد زیاد كمر بسته كين پي نام وننگ که داند که خو*د* چون شود کار ما چه کارف بعشق پري پيکران که فردا نماني زمردان جنگ گرفتی یکي کار دشوار پیش وگرنه سراندر سر دل کنی

تواي شيردل مهتر ديو بند نه رسم جهان گیری و سروریست ترا خواند فرزند افراسياب ز وران بكاري برون آمديم سر مرز ایران گرفتیم تنگ اگر چند این کار باشد بکام مباید شهنشاه کاوس وطوس مههدار كودرز وگيو داير چو گرگین میلاد و فرهاد زاد چنین نره شیران پولاد چنگ بیایند یکسر به پیکار ما توكي مرد مديدان اين سروران بدل سرق کن مهر شوخان شمگ تواي نوجوان از دايري خويش اگر یکدلی کام حاصل کنی

بلندي پذيرد ازان كار نام يقين دان که کاري که دارد دوام چرا دست بازي بكار دگر ټو کاري که داري نبردي بسر زشاهان بدست آرتاج وسرير نبردي ومردي جهان را بگير بهرجاي خوبان برندت نماز چو کشور بدست تو آید فراز كه او از زرو زور لاغر بود كسي خسته مهر دابر بود هرانکس کهنشد کامران در جهان پرستش كنندش كهان ومهان سراسر بسهراب یل بر شمره چوهومان بدينسان سخن پيش برد ازان گفته سهراب بیدار شد داش بسته بند پیکار شد بگفت اي سر نامداران چين بگفتار خوبت هزار آفرین کنوں با تو نوگشت پیمان من شد این گفت تو داروي جان من درآرم بفرمان افراسياب جهان راسر اسر چه خشک و چه آب برآمد برافراز تخت بلند بگفت این ودلراز دابر بکند فرستاد نامه بافراسياب زفتهم حصار و درنگ و شتاب هیکرد سهراب را آفرین ازان شاد شد شاه توران زمین غمي شد داش كان سخدها شديد وزان سو چو نامه بخسرو رسید

وزين داستان چند گونه براند گران مایکان را زلشکر بخواند بزرگان لشكر هه بيش وكم فشستند باشاه ایران بهم چوگرگین و بهرام و فرهاد نیو چوطوس و چو كودرز وگشواد وگيو کم وبیش آن پهلوان را براند صبهدار نامه برایشان بخواند که این کار گرد د بما بر دراز چنین گفت با پہلوانان براز از اندیشه دل را بشوید همي بدینسان که گزدهم گوید همی به ایران هم آورد این مرد کیست چەسازىم ودرمان اين در د چىسىت بزابل شود نزد سالار نيو بران بر نهادند بکسر که گیو که با بیم شد تخت شاهنشهی برستم رساند ازین آگهی که او یست ایرانیان را پذاه مراو را بخواند بدین رزمگاه كه كاري گزاينده بد ناگزير نشست الگهی رای زن با دبیر نامهٔ کارس نزد رستم

یکی نامه فرمود پس شهریار نوشتن بر رسدم نامندار نخست آفرین کرد بر پهلوان کهبیدار دل باش و روشن روان چذان باد کاندرجهان جز توکس نباشد بهر کار فریادرس

یکي تاخش کر*د* با لشکر*ي* بدان مردم دار گرفت است راه بتن ژنده پیل و بدل نره ش**بر** مگر تو که تیره کذی آنباوی زدشمن ربوده بشمشير دل رگردان گیدي برآورده سز ستون يلان نازش انحجيمن بهچنگال و نيروي شيران توي كشايندة بند هاماوران زتیخ تو ناهید بریان شود هم آورد تو در جهان پيل نيست سنان تو برگ^ه گزند افگند زتو بز فرازند گردان کلاه بگرشاسپ و نیرم بسام سوار جهان گیرو شیر اوزن پاک زاد

بدان کزره ترک زیبا سري بدژدر نشست استخودباسپاه يكي پهلوانيست گره دلير از ايران ندارد كسي تاب اوي توي پهلوان زادهٔ شير دل سرافراز وگردنکش و نامور مهدار نامي گو پيلتن دل و پشت گردان ایران تو*ي* ستاننده شهر مازندران **ه** زگرز توخورشید گریان شو*د* چوگرد پی رخش تو نیل نیست کمند تو برشیر بند افگند توي در همه بد بايران پناه درود از خداوند روز شمار كزين گونه دارند تخم و نزاد

بوي خرم و خاودان تندرست کزاندیشه آن دام گشت ریش بخواندند آن نامه گزدهم که نزد تو آید گرانمایه گیو بداني بد و نيک اين خامه را مکن داستان را کشاده دولب یکی تیزکن مغز بنمای روی وگر خود بپاي زماني مياي براني ز زابل براري خروش جز از تو نباشد وراهم نبرد برآراي وبركش سپه سوي جذگ زعلبر برآمليخته وزعدير بگيو دلاور بكردار بان عذان تگاور بباید بسود بزابل بماني دگر بغذوي

مرا بخت روشن بديدار تست گزاینده کاري نو آمد به پیش نشستند گردان سراسر بهم بدان گونه دیدند گردان نیو بهنزد تو آرد مراین نامه را چو نامه بخواني بهروز و بهشب اگر دسته داري بدستت مدري وگر خفته زود بر جه بپاي مگر با سواران بسیار هوش بران سان که گؤدهم ازویاد کرد چو برخوانياين نامه را بددرنگ نهاد از برنامه مهري چو قير چو نامه بمهر اندر آمد بداد بگیو انگہی گفت بشتاب زوہ نباید که چون نزد رستم شوي

مگویش که تذگ اندر آمد نبره بداندیش را خوار نتوان شمره نه پرواي آب و نه اندود نان برفت ونحبست هيج آرام وخواب خروش طلایه بدستان رسید بزیر اندرش بارد رد نورد نهادند برسر بزرگان کلاه ابا نامداران گردن فراز هران کس که بر زین بدازبیش وکم از ایران به پرسید و از شهر یار زماني بدردند و دم بر زدند ز سهراب چندي سفن کرد ياد بخنديد وزان كارخيرة بماند سواري پديد آمد اندر جهان ز ترکان چذین یاد ندوان گرفت

اگر شب رسي ووز را بازگره وگړ نه فرار است اي سرد گُرد شب و روز تازان چوباد دمان ازو نامه بستد هم اندر شتاب چو نزديكي زابلستان رسيد که آمد سواري نز ايران چُوگرد تهمتن پذیره شدش با سیاه جو آمد بنزدیکي دار بتاز پیاده شدش گیو و گردان بهم اراسپ اندر آمد کو نامدار ز رد سوي ايوان رستم شدند بگفت انچه بشنید نامه بداد تهمتن چو بشدید و نامه بخواند که ماننده سام کرداز مهان از آزادگان این نباشد شگفت

چذین پهلوان ترك فرخنده كيست ندانم درین رای یزدان چیست پسر دارم وهست او کودکي من ار دخت شاه سمنگان یکی توان کرد گاهيشتا<mark>ب و درنگ</mark> هنوز آن گرامي نداند که جنگ فرستاديمش زرو گوهر بسي بر مادر او بدست کسي چذین پاسخ آوردکان ارجمند بسي بر نيايد كه گرد<mark>د</mark> بلند هذور آن نياز دل وجان من نه مرد منسافست و لشکر شکن بسي سروران را سرآره بزير چو آیدش هنگام بازو چو شیر هود بیگمان زود پرخاش جوي هي ميخورد بالب شير بوي ز پیوند و خویشي ماگشت شاد که از ^تنحم ک_{و ر}نگ^ی دارد نزاد سليعم گه رزم دارد نگاه به بزم اندرون هست ما را پناه بياتا كنون سوي ايوان شويم بشادي سوي كاخ دستان شويم به بینیم تارای این کارچیست هان پېلوان ترك فرخنده كيست يل پهلوان رستم سرفراز ، بدامد سوي كاخ دستان فراز زماني ببودند وبي غم شدند خود وگيو ذر كاخ نيرم شدند منجنين كفت رستم كزين بالثانيست كه آخر سرانحام جزخاك نيست

تكويد كساين نام دار ازكيجا است فدانم كذون كاين سوار از كجمااست فرسته چذین پاسخ آورد باز كه ديري تباشد ازان سرفراز -ببالا شو<mark>د همچ</mark>و سرو بلد<mark>د</mark> بدست اندرون گُرزو بر زین کمند ستاره درآرد زجرخ بلند بدار و قوي وبن زورمند بمردي بر چرخ گردنده رنت هاناکه سالش نباشد دوهفت هان درخور سور و در بزم نیست ولیکن هذوزش گه رزم نیست كه آمد سوي رزم ايرانيان ازين سان که گودي <mark>تواي پهلوان</mark> به بستش سراسر بخم كمند ز باره هجیر دلاور فگند وگر چند کشتست گرد و دلیر نباشد چنین کارآن پنجه شیر گراویست ازونیست هان ترس وباك . كه یزدان زدشمن برارد هلاك كه اي گُرد سالار لشكر شكن . **بگیو انگہی گفت پس پیلتن** زگردان و خسرو نگیریم یاد هم اندر نشينيم امروز شاد يكي براب خشك نم برزنيم بباشیم یکروز و دم بر زنیم بگردان ایران نما کیم راه وزان پس بتازیم نزدیک شاه وگرنه چنین کار دشوار نیست مگر بخت رخشنده بیدار نیست

ندارد دم آتش تيز پاي دلش ماتم آرد بهنگام سوز خداوند شمشير وگوپال را ه ليرو هشيوار و سنگي بو<mark>ق</mark> نباید گرفتن چنین کار تنگی زیاد سپهبد بدستان شدند بیامد تهمتن بیاراست کار دوم روز رفان نیامدش یاد كه اندر زمان آوريدند خوان مي ورود و رامشگران خواستند، برآراست مجلس چو رخسارخور نيامد ورا ياد كارُس وكي چنین گنت باگرد سالار نیو ۔ هین داستان برداش خوار نیست شده دور ازو خورد وآرام وخواب

چو در يا بموج اندر آيد زجاي درفش مرا چون به بیند ز درر چو ماند هي رستم زال را هان تيز خون سام جنگي بون بدين تيزي اندر نيايد جنگ بمى دست بردند دستان شدند دگر روز شبگیرهم پر خمار ر مستي هان روز باز ايستاد بفرصوف رستم مخمواليكران حودوان خورد بشد مجلس آراستذد چوآن روز بگذشت روز دگر مه دیگر سحرگه بیاورد می نېرور چهارم برآراست کيو كه كارس تنداست وهشيارنيست غمين بود ازينكارودل پرشتاب برابلستان گردرنگ آوریم زمین پیش کارس تنگ آوریم شود شاه ایران بما خشمگین زناباک رائی درآید بکین دارد کسی قرت جمعی اری مگر پهلوان رو درآره بدوی مرا چند گفت است بیگاه گاه که تنگی آمدم من زایران سپاه بد و گفت رستم میندیش ازین که با ما نشورد کس اندر زمین معبوحی ازان روز بر خواستند از اندیشها دل به پر داختند مدن رستم به شهرکاوسشاه و خشم گرفتن او بروی

دم اندردم نای روئین کنند برزین رکیب و بسیمین ستام برفتند با ترک و جوشن زجای زواره شدش بر سپه پهلوان پذیره شدندش بیکروزه راه پیاه شده پیش اسپش دوان گرفتند پرستش بدل در مهان کشاده دل و نیکخواه آمدند

بفرمود تا رخش را زین کنید بیاراستند رخش رستم تمام سواران زابل شدیدند نای مرآراست رستم سیاهی گران چو رستم بیامد بنزدیك شاه چوطوس و چو كودرز گشوادكان بیاده شد از اسپ رستم همان كرازان بدرگاه شاه آمدند

· خشم کردن کا وس برگلیو ورستم

چو رفتند بردند پیشش نماز بر آشفت و پاسخ نداد هیچ باز پس انگاه شرم از دودیده بشست وكمي بانك برزد بكيو ازنخست كند پست و پيايد زېيمان من كه رستم كه باشد كه فرمان من راگر تدیخ بودي كنون پيش من صرش كندمي حون ترميجي زئن وزو اليز مكشاي بامن سخن هگیروبه بند زنده بر دارگن زگفتار او گيورا دل بخست که بردي سوي او برانگونه دست شده تند کاوس چین در جدین شدة راست مانند شير غرين البرآشفت باگيو وبا پيلن بدو خيره مانده هه انحيمن -که رو هردو را زنده برکن بدار م بفرمود پس طوس را شهریار مخودازجاي برخاست كاوس كي بر افروخت برسان آتش زنی مگر اندران تيزي افسون برد که از پیش کارس بیرون برد تهمتن بر آشنت با شهر یار که چندین مدار آتش اندر کذار ههٔ کارت از یکدگر بد تر است ترا شهرياري نه اندر خور است بسی بہتر آمد زدم اژدها چنین تاج بر تارك بي بها

که از چونتو شه خم نگیرد سرم ر روم و زسکسار و ماژندران . هه بنده در پیش رخش من اند به کینه چرا دل بر آکنده بر آشوی و بدخواه را خوارگن تو گفتني زپيل ژيان يافت كوس برو کرد رستم به تندي گُذِر منم گفت شیراوزن تاج بخش چرا دست بازدبدن طوس کیست چه کاوس پیشم چه یکمشت خاک نه از بادشاه و نه از لشکراست نگین گُرز و مغفر کلاه منست برآوردگه برسز افشان كنم دوبازوي دل شهريارمن اند يكي بندة آفريذنده ام

من آن رستم زال نام آورم زمصرو زجين وزهاماوران حِكْرخسته تيغ وتخش من الد تو اندر جهان خود زمن زنده تمو سهراب را زنده بردار کی بزد تند یکدست بردست طویس زيالا نگون اندر آمد يسر يرون شد بخشم اندر آمد برخش چوخشم آورم شاه کاو سکیست حیرا دارم ازخشم کاو س با ک مرا زور و فيروزي از داوراست زمين بنده ورخش گاه سنست شب تيرة از تديغ رخشان كنم پسر نیزه وگرز یار من اند چه ازاردم او نه من بنده ام

همانگالا وافسر بداراستند نگهداشتم رسم و آکین وراه نبودي ترا اين بزرگي و بخت زتو نديكو كبي ها بحباي من است بزاري فتاده ميان گروه نه بستي كمربند وشمشيركين چەكاركس دانىم چەخشمىش چەباد كه گوئي سخنهاي دستان سام بگردن بر آورد، گرز گران كرا بود بر بازوي خود اميد كه جون خوار بهنشسته بذباسران . كه البتُّه روزي تباهي كند بدشمن سپارد سرا سر زمین که نام نیاکان شود زو تلف بگردان در بند بکشود بند

دايران بشاهي مرا خواستند سوي تخت شاهي نكردم نگاه اگرمن بذيرفتمي تاج وتنخت همهٔ هرچه گفتي سزاي من است وكر كيقبادم زالبرز كوه فياوردمي من بايران زمين نشاندم بدين تخت من كيقباد ټرا اين بزرگي نبودي وکام اگر من نرفتي بما ژندران که کندي دل ومغز ديوي سميد نیارد بیاد هیچ ماژندرای نشاید سبکسرکه شاهی کند بداد آررد تاج و تخت ونگين مدادا زنسل كيان ناخلف چوبرگفت زینگونه گفتاز چند

بيايد نماند بزرك ونه خورف خرد را بدین کار درمان کنید شمارا زمین پرکرگس مرا هي پوست بركنده گفتي بگفت كه رستم شبان بوق وايشان رمه شكسته بدست تو گردد درست بگفتار تو بیگمان بگرود وزین در سخن یاد کن نو بنو مگر بخت کم بودہ بَاز آوري صراسر بزرگان پرخاش خر چورهام وگرگین سوار دلیر ندارد دل نامداران نگاه به بخشید کا رس کی را روان نبود است هرگز جزاو هبیهکس هم آن شاه وهم مان به بندگران

يه ايرانيان گفت سهراب گرد شما هريكي چار ً جان كنيد بإيران نه بيئيد ازين پس مرا بزداسب وازبيش ايشان برفت غمين شد دل نامداران هيه . رمکودرز گفتند کین کار تست مهددچواز توسخن بشنوبه چه نزدیک آنشاه دیوانه شو -سخن هاي چرب و دراز آوري هم انگه نشستند با یکدگر ، چوگيو وچو كودرز بهرام شير هياين بدين آن بدان گفت شاه چورستم که هست او جهان پهلوان **ب**ر نبج و بهسختیش فریاد رس چر بستند دیوان ماژندران

جگرگاه ديو دارم بر دريد برو آفرین بزرگان بخواند به بستند پایش به بند گران بهاماوران هينج ننمود پشت بشاهي هي برد پيشش نماز نەبىنىم جز روي بگر يختن كه تنگي اندرآمد چنين روزگار چو ایدر نهبینند مارا مجنگ مروي زابلستان خراميده تفت همه رزم ما گشت اکنون چوبانه مگر باز گرداند آن پهلوان به نزدیك خسرو خرامیده رفت كز ايران برآوردي امروز گره يكي پهلواني بگرز گران وزان کار دیوان ماژندران

زبهرش چهرنجوچهسختي كشيد بشاديش برتختشاهي نشاند دگر ره چواورا بهاماوران ز ببرش چنان شهرياران بكشت بياورن اوراسوي تخت باز چو پاداش او باشد آریختن و لیکن کنونست هنگام کار نباید که آیند ایدر بتنگی چه سازیماکنون که رستمبرفت ابي او نباشيم در ززم شاه كسي بايد اكنون برنتن همان سپهدار کودرز گشواد تفت مِكَارُس كي گفت رستمچه كرد چو او رفت و آمد سپاهيگران فراموش كردي زهاماوران

ر شاھان نداید کو افتد سخی زشاهان كساين راي هرگز نحسس شود بر فیفانی برو تیری گردار ۔ شديداست ديداست ازبيش كم كه با اوسواري كند رُزَّم ياديث بیازارد او را خرد کم بود سیا كه تيزي و تندي نيايد بكار بدانسن كردارد آدين و راه به بيهودگي مغرش آشفته بود . لب بيال بايدد اندكو تراست پخوبي بسي داستان ها زون نمودىن بىدە رىۋزگار بېتى 🐪 🕒 که روشن شوه جان تاریک من پس پهلوان تيز بنهاه روي سي یس رستم اندر گرفتند راه به

که گو دی ورا زنده بردار کن مكافات رستم نمودي درسب که داري که با او بدشت نبره یلان ترا سر بسر گژه هم هی گوید آن روز هرگز مداد ه کسی را که جنگی چو رستم بود خود آبايد اندر نشر تشهر يان چر بشنید گفتار کودرز شاه يشيمان شدش زانكها وگفته بزو بكودوز گفت اين سغن درخوراست شمارا بباید براوشش س منوش كردن از-تيزي من تهي بياور تولاورا به انوديك من . چۇ كۇداز برخاستان بىشارى برفتيند أبا أوسوان سياهي ي

هه نام داران شدند انحمن که جارید باشي و روشن زوان هميشه سرتخحت جايتو باد به نيزي محن گفتنش نغزنيسك بخوبي زسرباز پيمان شود مرایرانیان را نهاشد گذاه كند روي فرخنده پنهان هي زتندي بخايد هي پشت دست که هستم ز کاوس کی بی نیاز تبا جوشن و دل نهاده بمرگ كه گويد به تندي مرا بادشا سوي تاج وتختش بدم رهنمون گهی جنگ با شاه هاماوران چودر مست دشمن چنان دیدمش مگر تیزي و تندي و ابلهي

چو دیدند برره کو پیلی نیایش گرفتند بر بهاوان جهان سربسر زير ياي تو بان برداني كه كاوس را مغز ندست بگوید هانگه پشیمان شود تهمتن گر آزرده گردد زشاه که بگذارد این شهر ایران همي همراوزين سخنها يشيمان شداست تهمتن خذين پاسخ آورد باز ه را شخت زین باشد و تابخ ترک مزايم بذين گفتن ناسرا که او زا زیند آوریدم برین گهی رزم دیوان ماژندران زبند وزسختي رهانيدمش زدانش ندارد سرش آگهی

جز از پاک یزدان نارسم زکس چنیں گفت کودرز با پیلن بدیگر سخنها برند این گمان -هي گويد اين گونه آهركس براز هه برم و برگرده از ما تهی مرا و ترا نیست جای درنگ بديدم بدركاه برگفتگري چذین پشت برشاه ایران مکن بدین بازگشت مگردان نهان مكن تيزو برخيره إين تاجگاه یسنده نباشد بر پاک دین تهمت چوبشنید خیره بماند كه بسيار پيمودم اين مرزرا نخواهم بتن جان ازو بگسِلم وليكن سبك راندم شهريار

مرم گشت سیر و دام کرد بس زگفتار چون سير شد تهمتن که شاه و دلیران گردن کشان م وكزين ترك ترسندلاشد سرفراز كر انسان كه گزدهم داد آگري كه چون رستم از وي بترسد بحدثك زآشفتن شاه و پیکار اوی 🔻 👢 زسهراب يل رفت يكسرسفن چنین برشده نامت اندر جهان وديگر كه تذگ إندر آمد سپاه كەندىك است برماز دوران زمين برستم براين داستانها بخوانيد. بياسخ چنين گفت كودرزرا بدو گفت اگر بیم دارد دلم ټوداني که بگريزم از کارزار

كه برگرددآيد بهدربار اوي خرامان بشد پیش کاوس شاه بسى پوزش اندرگذشته بخواست چذان رست باید که یزدان بکشت دلم گشت باریك چون ماه نو درين تخت شاهيم افسر توكني بمهر تو کوشم. همه صبح و شام زجمشيد باشيم هردو درست بفر تو اندر جهان زیستم كه باشي بهركار فرياد رس چودير آمدي تندي آراستم پشدمان شدم خاکم اندر دهن هه کنهشرانیم و فرمان تراست 🔻 توشاه جهانداري و من رهي برتخت وتاجت كمين چاكرم

چنین دید رسیم ازان کار اوي ازان ننگ برگشت و آمد براه چو ازدورشه ديد برپاي خاست كة تندي مراكوه راست وسرشت وزين ناسگاليدة بدخواه نو -وگرنهٔ مرا پشت لشکر توکي بیاد تو نوشم همه روز جام مسلم مرا شاهی از فرو اورنگی تست بتوانسبت ديكران نيستم تراخواهم اندر جهان ياروبس ودين چاره جستن تراخواستم چو ازرده ، گشتئ توائ پيلان بدوكفت رستمكة كليهان تراشث كنون آمدم تا چه فرمان دهي بهرجاكة فرمان دهتي بسيرم

وكر كهتري والخود اندر خورم هال مور دوآ تولايكي كهترم بخدمن به بندم كمر أرميان ثرا باد پيئوتئنه روهن روان بشاريم و فردا كرينيم رزم ا نشستندا بر گرشه ابگیرمیش شد ایوان بکردار باغ بهار بدال خرضي كوهر انشاندند الشمل عارضان بيش خسروبهاي برامتشكري بركشادة وولب ول نامداران زمي خيرة كشت بَه ۚ پَيَمَوه عَرَد أَن اللَّهُ عَدْير باز

١٠٠٤ عرابا هد مراكساليان المع چنین گفت کارس کای پہلوان الحنين بهترآيد كة امروز بزم بياراست رامش كهي دل پذير بيازالشت نزهتكهي شأهوازك گرانتهایگان را همه خواند نداد از آوار ابریشم ربانک نای هي باده خوردند تا نيم شب بخوردندمي تاجهان تيرد كشت فهه تاست بودند وكشتان باز الشكر كشيدن كأؤس بجنك شهراب

بدترید واز پرَده آمد برون ببستند بركوهة بيل كرش سهد آبر نشاند ر بنه بر نهاد

چو خورشده آن لچافر قيرگون بغريدوں كاؤس تباكيو وطوس ﴿ در گذیج بکشان و روزي بدان

شمردة بلشكر كه آمد سوار كه از كرد إسيان زمين تبرد كشت المجنبديد هامول زآواي كوس شدم روي خورشيد تابان سياه چو آتش پس پرده الجورد سپرهاي زرين وزرينه كفش بيامد بباريد ازو سندروس توگفیتی صهبرو ثریا نبود شديس نگر وخاك ازجهان نا پديد بپوشید گیتی به نعل و بهپیل يسهراب بنموه كامد سياد بداره برآود سپه بنگريد سپاهي که آنرا کرانه،نډوه هالش گشت پربیم ودم درکشید که رنگئآر برچاي و دل را بجاي

سپردار و جوشن دران مدهزار يكيي لشكر آمد زيهلو بدشي هوا نيلگون شد زمين آينوس هي رنت مينزل بمنزل سياه فرفشيدين خشيت و ژوړين زگرد زيس ڳونه گونه سنان درفش ټوگفتني که اپري برنگڪ آبنوس جهان راشب از روز پیدا نبود ازین سان پشد تا در دورسید بيرايريه وخدمه زد بردوميل خروشي بلنيد آمد از ديدگام چو سهراب ازان گونه اولیشدید وانكشيت لشكر بهومان نمود چوهومان زدور آن سپه را بدید مدرگفت سيراب چنگي آزماي

كفانديشه از دل ببايد سترف پکي مرد جنگي و گرز گران گرايدونكه ياري دهد هور وماه سرافزاز و نامي ندانم كسي ال كنمدشت را همچو در پاي آب فرود آمد از باره شادایب دل نکرد هیچ رنجه دل از کارزار بگردش دايران خسرو پرست کشیدند بردشت پیش حصار نماند هيچ بركواوبردشت جاي شب تیراد بر روز دامن کشید میان بسته رزم ودل کینه خواه كزايدر شوم بي كلاه وكمر بزرگان كدامند و سالار كبيست كه روشن روان بادي وتندرست

وزان پس چذین گفت مهراب گرد فهبيني تو زين لشكر بيكران که پیش من آید به آوردگاه سليحست بسيار ومردم بسي كذون من به شخت شه افراسياب به تنگي نداد هيچ سهراب دل يكي جام مي خواست ازمي گسار بياراست بزم و مخوردن نشست وزان پس سراپرده شهريار زبس خيمه و مرد و پردهسراي چرخورشید شد از جهان ناپدید تهمتن بيامد به نزديك شاه كه دستور باشد مزا تاجور به بدنم که این نوجهاندار کیست بدوگفت کارُوس کین کار تست

همیشه نگهدار یزدانت باد بکام دل و رای وپیمانت باد کشتن رستم ژند رزم را در در میسید

بپؤشید و آمد نهان تاحصار 🖔 خروشیدن وبانگ ترکان شذید چدان چون سوي آهوان نرهشير زشادي رخانشان چوگل بشگفید نمود وگه رفتن آمد فن تنگت که او دیده بد پهلوان گاه بزم همان خال شهراب با آفرین فرستمت هراه این نوجوان به نزدیک شاه دلیران رسد > پدر را نمائي بپور گزين 🚬 نشسته بیکدست او ژنده رزم دگربارمان نام پرداز وشير بسان یکی سرو شاد اب بود

تهمة يكني جامه ترك وار بيامد چو نزديكي دررسيد بدان دردرون رفف مرد دلير یکایک سرانرا نگه کرد ودید ابدانگه که سهراب آهنگ جنگ طلب کرد مادرش را ژنده رزم مبد او پور شاه سمنگان زمین بدوگفت کاي گرد روشن روان كه چون ناملور سوي ايران رسد چوتنگاندرآيدسية روز كين چو سهراب راديد بر تخت برم بديگر چو هومان سوار داير و الركفتي هم تخت سهراب بود

برش چون برشير و چهرود چوځون جوان و سرافراز چون نره شير به پیش دل افروز بخت بلده بدان برز و بالا و تاج و نگین ای نشسته نبكه كره كردان توري گوي ديد برسان سرو بلند بسودش بتندي و پرسده زود سؤي روشني آي بنماي روي برد تدرو و بر شد رؤان از تنش سرامد آبوه روز پیکار و بزم ئديدند ويرا دكر سوي بزم ئىيائىد ئېدنىزگەيكىك او ژندۇ شاير كِجَا شَدْ كُهُ جَايِشْ تَهْيِ شُذْ زَبْرُمْ فتادة شده جانش ازتن برون بخود تلخ كردش خورو خواب را

دوبازو بكردار ران هيون زكردان بكرد اندرش مد داير پرستار پنجاه با دست بند هه یک بیک خواندند آفرین هيي برد رستم بدان جا زدور بشایسته کاری برون رفت ژند يدان لشكر اندر چنوكس نبود چه مردي بدو گفت بامن بگوي تهمتن یکي مشت برگردنش بدار جایگه خشک شد ژنده رزم بیفتاد ازال جایگهٔ ژنده رزم زماني هي بود شهراب دير نگه کرد سهراب تا ژنده رزم بیلمد یکي دید او را نگرن زکارش بگفتند مهراب را

برآسوده از بزم و از کارزار برنتند وديدندش افكندي خوار زدردش دل اندر گدار آمدند خروشان پراز درد باز آمدند سرامد برو کار پیکار و برم بسهراب گفتند شد ژنده رزم بیامد بر ژند برسان دود جويشنيدسهراببرجست زود إبا چاكروشمع و جنيا گران. بیامد ورا دید مردی ستان دایران و کندآوران را بخواند شگفت آمدش سخن وخيرلا بماند هم مسب سر نازه باید بسود یا چنین گفت کامیشب نباید غذوه سگف و مود را دید در دمدمه که گرگ اندر آمد میان رمه ربود از دايران يكي گوسفند بزاري و خواريش خونين فكنه اگز يار باشد جهان آ فرين چو نعل سمندم بساید زمین مخواهم ز ایرانیان کین ازند ا ز فآراک زین برکشایم کمند بر گران مایکان را هه خواند پیش بیامد نشست از برگام خویش كه اي بخردان وروان داير بديشان چذين گفت سهراب شير نبايد همي سير جانم ز برم 🗼 اگر گمشداز تخت من ژنده رزم از ایران سیه گیو بد پاسدار چوبر گشت رستم بر شهر یار

بزودست وتيخ ازميان بركشيد سپر بر سر آورد ورتینمود دسی به شب كيو باشد طلايه براه ١ طلايه چو آراي رستم شيديد ي چنين كفي الي سيار كينه جري تهمتن بگفتار بکشاد الب السا چنان شير مردي که آزرديد بود كه بي تو مياد إسپ و گوپال وزين ز ترکان سخن رفس و از برمگایی ز بازري و كتف وجرو پاي اوي بكردار سرويست بالاش راسيت توكواني كالبيام الواراست وبال كزان يب نيامد برزم ويوبزم هه شب هي اشكر آراستند ي زمانه مررآوره از چرخ سر

بره برگر پیائن را بدید يكي برخ روشيد چرن بيا مسي بدانست رستم كزايران سياه بخنديدوزان بس نغان يركشيد پیاده بیامد به نزدیک اری بيادة كجا بوري تيره شبيه بگفتش بگيوان كجا كردة بود برو آفرین کرد گیو گزاین ، ا وزان جايگه رنب نرديك شاو ز سهراب و از برزو بالاي اري كههركز زتركان چنين كسن بخواست از ایران و توران نیماند یکسی وزان مشت برگردن ژندی رزم بگفتند و پس رود و بيي خواستند چوخورشيد برواشت زرين سين

نشست از بر جرمه نیل رنگ ليكي مغفر خسروي أبو شرش خم الدر خم و روي كرديد دارم جُجُ ايُر ان سَبِه را بديد عُمُ بدو گفات کری نیاید ز تیر 🗟 سرافشان شُؤْد زخم کم آورد 🖖 چو څخواهني که نگزايدت کاستی بكڙي مكن راي وچاره مجري شرَّافرازُ بَاشِي بهرَ الْخُبِّمنَ بَپادائش نيکني بيابي زمن 🤞 متاب ازيره راستني هنيج أروي بيابني بمسئ اختلعت ويخواسلها هائي، بند وزيدان بوق جائ يتون زُمُن هُرَجِهِ پُرسدُ زِ ایْرَان فَشَوْلًا بكري حرا بايدام كفتكرهي

بيوشيد سهراب حفتان جنگ مِكَيَّ تَدِينَ مُهندينُ بِآدَ إِنْدِو بِرَثْلُ كمناي بفاراك أبر شك تحديد ميامد ينكي تنه بالأكرية يوالي بفرمون لأرنت وليشش هجير نشانه عبايد كه خم أرك بهر كاردر پيش كن واشتي است سنن هر چه پرسم المهراست کوي چۈ خواھى كە يابنى رھا كىي أرمنى الكواراصلت كفتي شراسوه المكني ال ايران هرا لخف ت ببروسم بكري قو كو تي مُلاساج آجيدنگ عندام البس ورايدون كه كري بلوه واي شوع جنين وال آپائح فجيرش كه شالا يكويم هم مرهم لاالم أبدوي الن

پرسیدن سهرات نشان رستم از هجیرو پئمان داشان او

بدو اندوران خیمه های پلنگی یکی تخت پیروزه برسان لیل سرش ماه زرین علافش بنقش زرگر آن ان ایم چیشت که بر درگهش پیل و شیران بود سواران بیسیار و پیل و بنه

پس بشت پدان و شیران به پیش بنزدش سواران زرينه كفش بگو تا کجاریاشد آرام اوی درنشش کچا پدل پیکر بود سرافراز ولشكركش وكينه خواه بزرگان ز بیمش پذیرند سا یکی ملشکری گش پیشش بهای ورفشان گهر درسیان درفش هم نیزید داران و جوشن وران ز کُرِّي مياور تباهي برري ي سپہدار کودرز گشوادگان ہے دور چل پور مارد چوپدل وجوشير نهاز دیشت ببرونهازگه یانگی بزرگان ایران به پیشش برای زده پیش اورا پسر بر درفش

بگره اندرش خدمه ز اندازدبیش زده پیش او پیل پدکر درفش چه باشد ز ایرانیان نام اوی ا چذین گفت کان طوس نودر یود ميريداروان بخمه باديشان ب اندارد ابا رخم او شیر تاوید مه برسیدگان سرخ بردیسرای يكي شير پيكر درؤش بنفش ا مين بشتش اندر سياهي كران که باشد بیمن نام او باز گوی چنین گفیت کان فرآزادگان سيه كش ابود گاه اكيهنه بولير کھا پیل با او نکوشد بحینگ دگر گفت کان سبز پردهسرای يكي اردهايش درفش بنفش

زده ييش او اختر كاويان وسلم الافر و واسط المن و وال محوان المام نسته نیک سر آزو نر تراست نشسته نیک سر آزو نر تراست ر الماراه الرسال من من الماراه المارا مُوكُويُ كُهُ ذُرُيا مِجْبُوشُدُ هِي "اللهُ هی جو شدآن مرد برجای خویش وله بينكم في السب هناي أري عَبِرانَ نَيْزُهُ بِرَ شَيْرٌ زَرِينَ سَرَاسَتُ كه هرفام همي بر خروشه چو شير كه گرمن نشان كو ييلن الم زرشتم برارة بناكاة كرد زگردن كُشَالَ أَنَّامُ أُو بِعُكُنَمُ لِللَّهِ به نیونی بیامد آبه نزدیک شاه بگفتاً که نامش ندارم بویر كه بازي مرانام حيني بكوي

يكي ألحمت ورهايه الدر ميان برو بر نشسته یکی پهلوای العبط ازان كى كەبر ياي يىشش براست يكي باره پيشش ببالاي اري ال بمخوله هر زمان بُرْ خَرُوشُدُ هَيَ البَشِي يَيلَ بَر كُسْتُوْلَنَ دَارُ بِيشَ به أيران له مرفي بمالاندر لهوي درفشش به بين ازدها ينكراست كه باشد بنام آنْ شُوَّارْ دُلْيْرُ سُمَّا هجير انگهي گفت با خويشن بكوليم بجدين تليكدل شير مرد ازان به تباشد كه ينهان كيم ئىسىدۇرىيان ئىلىداد. اسكى بدوگفت كۈچىن يكى ئىك خواە به يرسيد نامش و فرخ هجير دگر بار برشید شهراب ازوی

که ای پرهنر صهار شیر کید کجا او بیامد برشهریار كه هر گونه سازو سلاحش نواست که جای نیامد زرستم نشان هي ديد ر ديده نبد باورش مگر کان سخن ها شود دل پذیر ز فرمان نكاهد نه هرگز فزرد هه زیرکان کور گردند و کر کشیده سراپرده بر کران برايد هي ناله کره ناي . به ابر اندر آورده زرین سرش ستاده غلامان به پیشش رده کجا جا*ی دارد* نزادش رکیست که خوانند گردان ورا گیونیو په ایران سپه بردو بهره سراست

بياسخ چنين كفت با او هجير بدین در بدم من بدان روزگار، كمانمكه آن چيني اين پهاراست فمین کشت سرراب را دل بدان، نشان داده بد از پدر مادرش همي نام جست از دهان هجير نبشته بسر بر دکر گونه بود قضا چون زگردون فرو هُشته پر وزان پس به پرسید کرمه تران سواران بسيار و پيلان بپاي پکي گرگ پيکر درنس از برش مدان سرايرده شختي زده دري زايران بگونام آن مرد چيست چنین گفیت کلی پور کودرز گیو ز كودرويان ميترو بهتر است

به ایران زمین مثل او کم بون مرافراز داماد رستم بود 🖖 🖫 برآید یکی پرده بینم سپید بدو گفت ازان سوکه تابنده شید رده بر کشیده فزون از هزان اید وديباي رومي به پيشش سوار شدة انحبمن الشكر بيكران من پیاده سپهدار و نیز دوران غلام ايستاده رده خيل خيل ز دیبا فرو هشته زیبا جلیل 🕝 فهاده بران عاج كرسي سالج نشسته سپهدار بر تخت عاب سپهبد نزاد است با سروران جه نام است اورا زنام آوران بدوگفت كورافرابرز خوان که فرزند شاهست و تاج گوان كه فرزندشاهست وباانسراست بدوگفت سهراب کین درخورست رُ هو سو زبهر جهان دار شاه بيايند بيشش مهان با كلاد به پرسید ازان زرد پردهسرای درنشي درخشان پيشش بپائي بكرد الدرش سرخ وزرد وبنفش و هر گونه گروش ده درفش سرش مالا مليماين وبالا دراز درنشي پس پشت پيکر کرار ا چه خوا نند اورا ز کردن کشان بگو. تاچه داري ازو هم نشان چذین گفت کورا کرازست نام که در جنگ شیران ندارد بکام

كه بر درد سختي نباشد زكان هشيوار واز تخمه گير دان هيداشت آن راسيني در ينهفت نشان پدر جست و با او نگفت جهانراجه سازي كهخود ساختست جهان دار ازین کار پرداخست رسام وناگرگر مِتشهِن هاری چذان کو گذارد بباید گذاشت تچو دال بر نهيدر سراي منهني هه زهر زو بيني ودردو رنج ازان کش بدیدار او بد نیاز دگرباره پرسید ازو سرفران س ازان برده سبز واست بلدد وزان مرد و آن اتاب داده كمند وزال پس هجير سپهاندش گفث كه از توسخن را نبايد نهفت گرازنام چيذي بمانم هي ازانست كورا ندانم هي بدوگفت مهراب کین نیسبهاداد ز رستم نکردي سخن هي ياد، کسي کو بون بهلوان جهان شي ميان سيم در إماند نهان تو گفتی که در لشکر اومهتراست نگهیدای هر مرز و هر کشوراست برزمي که کارس الشکر کشد ج به پدیل درمان تخت و انسرکشد جهان پهاوان بايدش پيش رو چو بر خیزد از دشت ارای او چنین داد. پاسخ وراو راهیم د که شاید بدن کان کو شیر گیر

كه هندام بيرم إسرت تركلستان که دارد سپهبدسوي منگ روي جرین بر بخندند پیر وجوان بگريم که گفتار من اندې سيت سر انواز باشي بهر انجيون بي من المن المناعظة المناعظة المناعظة المناعظة المناطقة المن كشادي يمس برربهوشي يضفن ميانيجي كن اكنون بدين هر دراي بدانگه که بکشاد راز از نهفیت كجانا بسردد بهابند ابدر السب چو رخشنده مهري بود بي بها جرسيرآية ازنيهو والرتاجكاه كه لو ژنده پيل اندر آرد وجان چنان هِيبت و پيكرو بال او يا ئه ديو رنهشيرو نه از از دها 🗟

كنون رفته باشد بزابلستان بدو گفت سهراب کین خود بگوی مرامش نشيند جهان بهلواك مرا باتوامروز پیمان یکیست اگر پهلوان را نماي بمن الميد ترا بيندازي دهم درجيان ورايدون كه اين راز داري زمن ، مرت را نخواهد هي تن معاي نه بيني كه مر بد بخشروچيگفت منفن كفرت نا كفته چون كوهراست چو از بند و پیوند پاید رها جنين داد باع هجيرش كه شاد نبرد کسي جويد اندر جهان اگرخود بدبینی توچنگال او مداني كهازوي نيابذ رها ياب

برارد دمار أز دوسد انجمن بزخم سر گرز سندان شکر ایک ا سُرُسُ رَاسَانُ اندر الله عَدْرَة كسى والكه رشائم بوقاهم نظرت جو كري لاي السك اونيل الديس هم آورف او عر زمين ييل نيست مرش بروراست از درخت بلغة تنتس زوركارد بصلا أورمتد بحنكش خاه شير وجه ييل وجه مرد حور او خشم کیرد بروژلمبرد هم آورد اگر کوه خارا بود ا مخواهم كالهازا اوا بصيحرا وبودا شة همه ٦ شكار المالت يايش مراز هنر هاي رستيم بيكرد جهان الشا جِوْ الْ تَينِعُ هِ نَدُي بِكُيْرُدُ بِعِينَكُ توابا او بسنده نباشي بحبثك كه بودندما كرزهاي كران مكيدي الوالجي الرائي ابا نام داران توران زمین ا جور انراسداب آن سجه بهار خين ئې شومشير کړې روسلام پايلان : بداريد أتشف بران المختمل المحتمل مَثْنِيةً بَخُلَقُ مُوْرِزُ وَكُشُوادكانَ جوس القالية لنايه ولعنا عمر بدين ورزواين فانش واين هنر كلى هميجون آتوي خوادد بايد باسود كالمنافقة بي المثبة المثنية ثو مردال جبنكي كجا-ديك براني سكا الني ورا هز أزمان والما كه تجنف إن أراستم سخن برزمان

كه در ياي، جوشان بلرو زبايه الكرش بينم انكاء آيدب يادر از آتش برابيم چندان بودر كه پريا به آرام نجنيان بود نيدارد دم آتش تيز پاي ا منجور درياي سين اندرآيد زجاي ر تيريكي اندر آيد بخواب چو تبیغ تیش بر کشد آیتاب غمين گشته هزمان هي برشمرد چو برگفت ازين گونه سيراب گرد بدل گفت نا كارديده هجير که گر من نشان گو شیر گیر ده بگریم بدین ترك بازور دست چنين بال واين خسرواني نشست برانگیزد آن باری پیآن ز لشكر كند جنگ چوي انجين بدين زورو اين كتف واين بال اوي شود كشته رستم به چنگال اوي زگردان نیا بدکسی جنگ چري که با او بروي اندر آرد بروي ر ايران نياشد كسي كينه خوام بگيرد سر تخب كارس شاق به از زنده دشمن بروشاد کام حنین گفت موبد که مردن بنام نگردد سیه روز و خون ۱ بحبوی ا گرمن شوم کشته بردست اوی دگر پور هفتاد و شش شر مره حو من هست كودرز راسال خورد چو کيو جهان گيرلشکر شکن كه باشد بهرجا سرانحمن

چوشیدوش آشیر اورن رزم شاز چوبيهوام اورهام كردس فراز هم نام داران با آفرین شرا چۇ كودارز ھفتان پۇر گزين پس از صرک من مهر والي كفند اور فشمن بكين جان ستائي كفند تجلین دارم از موبد پاك ياد تباشد به ايوان تن من من ملا حَوْدُ مِنْ سَرْكُشَدَارْ زَمَيْنَ بَينَجْ شَرُّو مُنْزَدُ كُر كَيَارًا نَبُويد تدرو به سهرات گفت این چه آشفه آست هه با من از رستمت گفتن است به بيهودلا چيزي زمن خواسين حَرِّراً بايد اين كينه آراستن ا بدين كينة خُواهي بريدن سرم كه آگاهي آن نباشد برم اي البانه للباتية بمخون ريخش الله الله كنون رنگت آمديني الماناكت أسان نيايد بدست هي ليان را محواهي شكست نباید تراجست بار نبرد براردُ بآرردگة از توگره ا سَرْ يَرْ دُلْنَ زُرَدُ بَدُمُونَ يُشَتَ ا چو بشنید گفتار هائی درشگ عجب مَّاندُ أزان كفتهاي نمَّ فت نهاآن كُرد ازو رُوي وچُيزي نُگُفت بيُعُكُلُدُشُ آمدُ جِمَاتِيْ نَشْسَت وْبْالازْهُ شِنْ تَنْدِيكُ بِشْتَ دَسْكَ ز هر گرنه کرد پیکارشاز می بسي كرت أنديشهاي دراز

ها بست از بي كينه انگه كمر نهاداز سرسروري داج زر وي راجيه بلمد اي اي ايراندان زرج سهراب با ايراندان

اللي ترك أرومي بسر بر نهاد كران كرز رايهلو دايو بند مُشْسَتُ أَرْ بَرْبَارُهُ لَيْلُ لَكُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ چوگروازالشيشار الانجاميسية معاليات بر آورد براجهار الأماه الكرد رسيد ار به نزديك كاوس شاه رُمْتَيْدَنَدُ أَزْرِي شَرَانِ أَدُيْرِ فيارضت كردن بدو درنكاة ز بازرئي وآن آب داده شناور بالفائنة كاينات كو بيلتن الما كة يارد شدن ييش أو جنگ حوت هي شاه كارس رابر شمره عي چه گونه است كارت بدشت انبرى

وز وین مش متشا لی مین دو در مان دو كرفتش سنان و كمان و كُمْنُود زِ مُتَلَّدِي بِحِوْشِ أَمَدُ شُلِّ خَرِّقِ وَكُلُ مِهُ آوَرُدُگُهُ وِنَدِينُ حُونِ بِيلُ مُسْتَ برون أمد وُرُلْنَ ناورُدُ كُرِن كُن مِيَامَدُ وَمَانُ تَا بِقُلْبُ لَا يَالُوا اللَّهِ بكردار كوران ز چنگال هايل كسن از نام داران ايران سپاه ز پای ورکینب و ز دست وعدان وزان بس دايران شدند العبيمن نشاید نگه کردن آسان بداری وزان ديس خروشيد شهراب گرد چنین گفیتاکی شاه آزاد مزد

كادر جنگ شيران نداري تر پي سباه تراجمله بينجان كنم بدان شب كجا كشته شد زنده رزم كنم زندد كارس كي را بدار كه بيش من آيد بدين دشت جنگه فريبرزو كارس وكستهم شيره دگر زنگه گرد، پرخاش خر درين رزم^{گاه} از پي خشم کين از ایران نداد هیچ پاسخشکس به نزدیک پرده سرا رفت پیش سراپردم بر كند هفتاد ميخ داي ز هر سوربرآمد دم کرم ناي ، کهای نام داران فرخ نزاد م كِرَيْن ترك شدم غز : كردان ينهي از ایران نیارو کین این کار کرف

چرا کرد ک نام کاکسکی گراین نیزه درمشت پیچان کنم يكي سخت سوكند خوردم بهبيم كزايران نشانم يكي نيزودار ه داري از ايرانيان بيز چنگ نجا گيو و کودرز و طوس دايم سوار جيدان رستم نامور اين ور آيند ومردي نمايند هين بگفت و هي بود خاموش بين اران پس بحسبيداز جاي خويش خم آورد نوك سفان سديخ سراپرده يک بهره آمد زياي غمين گشب كارس وآراز داد یکي نزد رستم برید آگري فدارم سواري و زاهم ندرد در

شنیده سخن پیش او بر شمره كه كردي مواكا كهان جواستار نديدم زكاوس جزرنج رزم سواران بروها پراز چین کننده ورد گیورا دید کاندر گذشت هي گفت گرگين كه بشتاب هين به بر گستران بر زد اطرس چنگ تهمتن چو از پردی آوا شنوه نه اپن رمشنیز ازبی یکنناست به بست آن کیانی کمر بر میان زوارهٔ نگهمان گاه و سپاه 🌣 🌣 بمن دار اگوش از يلان بيشتر هیرفات پرخاش جوی و دارم برش خون برسام جنگئي فراخ برآورد کاه پي آهو شويم

بشد طوس و پیغام کا رس برد بدو گفیت رستم که هر شهر یار كمهي جُنْكِي بودي كهي ساز بزم بفرمود تارخش رازين كنيد ز خدمه نگه کرد رستم بدشها نهاِد از برِ رخش رخشنده زین هي بست باكرز رهام تنك هي آن بدين اين بدان گفت زود بدل گفتاین رزم آهرمن است ورد دست و پوشید بدر بیان نبسب از بر رخش و پدهودراه بدرگفت از ایدر سارو باپلیشتر در و فرنشش به بردند، بالوجبهم به چو سبرابرا ديدو آنبال وشاخ بدرگفت ازایدر بیکس شویم،

زگفت گو پیالین نامور عث به آوردگه رفت از پدیش صف په يکجاي هردو در منرق گويم چو مُن باشم و تو بآورد بس ا تراخود بیک مشت من یای نیست منتم يانت بااين ربسيار سال بدان بنفت وچنگ و رگیب دراز زهین سرد و خشک وهوا گرم ونرم بسی بر زمین پست کردم سدا ندیدم بدان سو که دیدم شکل الكر زنده ماني مترساز دبنك که یا نام داران توزان گروه کی بمردي جهان زيرباكي من التت شمردند گري که بزم مرا نخواهم که جانت ز تن بگسلم

جهنيبيد سهراب يرجاشخر بماليد سهراب كف را بكف بگفت او برستم برو تارویم ازایران و توران نخواهیمکس به آوردگه مرترا جای نیست ببالا بلندي و باكتف و بال فكه كرد رستم بدان منزفراز بدو گفت رستم که اي مُرْدِ گرم به ديري بسي ديدم أوردگاه تبه شد بشي له يو باردست ه ن نگه كنمرا تابهبيني بحنگ مرا ديد درجنگ دريا و كود چه کردم شتارهگوائی من است كسانيكه ديدند رزم مراس هي رحب آرد بتو بردام ال

به ایران ندانم ترانیز جفت ثماني به تركان يدين بال سفت بحثييد سيراب را دل يدري چو آمدرزستم چذین گفت وگوی هه راستي بايد افكيد بن بدر گافت کر تو به پرسم سخن وركفتار خوايت مرا شاديدان يكايك نزادف مرا بادردار من ايدون گمانم كه تورستمي كه از تخصه نامور نير مي هم ان تجميه سام نيزيم رنيم جنين داد پائح كه رستم نيم كه او پهلوانسې وه ن كهترم نه با تخبت وگاهم نه با آنسرم برر تيرد شد ارويل روز سپيد زاميد سبراب شدنا اميد

مازد هیچ بر قیزه کرنت به چی ماند از گفت مادر شگفت به بید اید این برد وسنان به چیپ بازد بردند ورد و عنان به شمسیر هندی بر آویختند هی زآهن آنش فرو ر بختند برخم ایدرون تیخ شذ ریز ریز چهرزمی که پیدا کندرستنجیز کرفتند ازان پس عمود گران هی کوفتند آن بران این بران

چمان بادپایان وگردان دوم ز تيرو عمره اندرآورد خم ورية باره شد برميان كران ز الشیان فرو ریخت برگستوان تكي را نبد دست و بازوش يار فروماند استُ و دلاور زكار ﴿ ربال كشته ازتشنگى چاك چاك تن أرْخُولِيُّ برابدهانَ بُرُرْخَاك بهراز درة باب و پراز رنج پور یک از دیگر اسداد انگاه دور مشكسته هم ازتوهماز تو درست جہاں نا شگفته که کُرُدار تسک مخرددور بد منهر تنمود خهر ازيل دو يكيرا محنديدهم هي بههرا بازداند ستوري چه ماهي بدرياچه دردشت گرر يكئي، دشمني را زفرزند باز نداند هي مردم از رنج وآز نديدم کُهآيد بدينسان بَجُنگَت وبدل گفترستم كههرگز نهنگ مرا خوار شد چنگ ديو سپيد ز مردي شد المروز دل نا المليد نه كرهي أنه نام آوري حاز مهكان ز دست يكي ناسئيرة و دبان در لشكر نظارة بدين كارزار ﴿ بِسَيْرِينَ رسانتيد لم الَّ روزگار على ز آزار جنگ و زننگ نبرد چو آيدوده شد باره هردو مرد البراه برزنهادند هردو كفال 🗠 يكنى أسال تخورده وكر تو لجوال

زريا بري و خفتان وبير بيان ز كلك وربيكان أنيامد ريان بوكومي فزورا بخك بوك دارخت بهم تير اباران نمودند شخب العَمَايُن المُدافِل المردوا الديكادُكر كرفتند هردو دوال كمرا المام بكندي سيه شنكك ازا زوزجاكك المنتفى اكر دست بردي باسنك برور از زمين كون برد اشيشي الله كران فنافث را موم بنداها كه الورين إنجانالات الدر عبره كمتر بذن سهراب رأ جاره كرد ميان جوان رانده آنگهي اي بمايندار هدر دست رستم تهي فروداشت ديشت ازكمر بنداري شكفتي فروماند إر بدد إري دوشير دارازجنگ سير آمدند عقبه كشته وخشته وير آمدند دگر بارد سهراب گرزگران زرين بركشيد و بيفشرد ران برد گرز و آورد رکتفش بدرد به پدیچید و درد از دایری مخورد فيخدد يدسهراب كفتهاي سوار برخم دليران نه بايدان مايد بريراندري رخش گري خراست دودست سوار از هم بد تراست مرارحت آيد بنو برنوهل في كه ارخون الم غشمته كشبت الست كل و اگرچه گوی سرو بالا بود ایا هجراني كندر بير كانا دوده فأن

شكفتي فرو مازد دو پيچوتاب الممنى زداد منع ارراجواب به پستي رسيداين ازان آن ازين چنان تذگف مدر بالیوان زمین رکه از یکیدگر روی برکاشتندج ول وجان بانديشه بكذاشتند تهمين بتوران سبه شد بحياك بدانسان كه نجي بربيند بلنگ بايران مينه رنيب سيراب گرة عذان بارد تيز،نگ وا سپردي بزم خویشتن را بایران سیاه ی بديستش بسي نامور - شذ يبالا میان سپاه اندو آمد چوگرگ پرا گذه بگشتند خوردو بزرگ چو رستم به نزدیک تیران رسید بشيمان شدآه ازجگربر كشيدي كه كارس را بنگمان بدرسيد رغيمين كشب وانديشه كرة وديد بخفتان برو بآزو آراسته 🔑 ازيل برهدر ترك الوخواسته ده الشكير كه خويش تازيد رود ه كه انديشه ول بدان كونه برك میان سپه دید شرابسال زمين دلعل كردة بخوننات را بعدر فيزلا بريون وخفتان واست توكفتن وتخاجير كشت است مست درم گفت رستم چواورا بدید خروشي چوشير ژبان بر کشيد بدو گفت كاي دير خون خواري ميرد زايران سَجُهُ جِلْكُتْ بِاتُّوكُهُ مُرْد

خورا دِسَّمَكَ يَامَنُ مُسُوفِي هُمْ ﴿ حِوْكُرُكَ أَمَّدُكُي بِالرَّسِيانَ ثَرْمَهُ ازين روم دوراند وهم بيكناه باو گفت سهراب توران سیاه -كسئ التو بيكار وكاينه تحبسك - تو آهنگ کردي بديشان نخست چولېداكند تعيف كيتي افروز بدو گفت رستم كه شد تيره روز كه روشن جهان زير تيجيع الدواسك بدين دشت همدار وهم منبراشت "كرايدون كفبازو به شمشيرو تير مخينين آلفنانشد توهركر عير بكرديم شبگير با تينيخ كين ﴿ ﴿ وَوَيْ يَاجُهُ خُواهَدُ جَهَانَ آفَرُينَ بكشتي بكرديم فردا بكاها د به بینیم تابر که گرید سیاد زسهراب گريون هي خيره گشت برفتند وروي هوا تيره كشت الناساليد التاخين يلك زمال تو گفتی ز جنگش شرشت آسان د گر بارد زهر اندرش آهناست مشكفتي روانسب وروكين ثن اس مليان منوده إرجناك وآهن برش و شنب تبرى آمد سوي لشكرش . بهرومان حیدین گفت کامروز هوز برآمید جهان گرد: پر شرو شور. ع شمارا بيس زان سواريدايريك كه بال يلان باشت چنگال شير بخه آمد شامارا حه گفت وچه کرد ، که از بود هم زور من در نبود.

كه چون او ندانم بگيتي دگير چه کرد او ایا بشکر سربسر نكرده زيدكار والزجنك شير يكي (پير مرد است برسان شير نه چندان بود کاید اندر شمار ا گر گویم از کار آن نام دار محبوشد زآواز او رود نايل و بازوش ماننده ران پيل که بنده گهی کینه چون او کمر ندانم بگرد جهان صربسر چنین بد کوایدر نهجنبد سیاه بدو گفت هوه آن که فرمان شام به آوردگه گِشتن آغاز بودين هد كار ما سخت باساز بود ؛ بدين لشكر گشن بنهاد روي بیامد یکی هر*د پرخاش جوي* كه اين يشك رايكن آراست است توكفتني زمستي كنون خاسبت است مِايران سيه_ا رفث ازبن جباپگاه عينان باز پديجيد وبرداشت واه نكرد از دايران كبسي را تبالا چئين گفت مهراب كوزين سنهاه زمين المنحون حرب كلآغشتهام ازايرانيان من بسي كشتهام فرستني چڏين دان و گرو گران اگر شير پيش آمدي بيگمان وليكن انياماد كسلئ خود إجهسوه وزين بر شما جز نظاره نيود ، به بيشم چه شير و بلنگ و هربر ، يه پيكان فار بارم الماس ورابر

زره بر تن شان شود ریزه زیز -بديدآيد آل كس كه باشد سرك ممانم زگردان یکی بر زوین مباید هی غم زدل کاستن منغن راند باكير كفت وشنيد چگونه بجنگ اندر آورد پاي كرآن كونه هركز نديديم نيو ولشكر بر طوس شد كينه خواه چوگرگین فرود آمد او برنشست بكردار شير زيان بردميد زنیرو بیفتاه ترک از سرش شدند از دليران بسي جنگ جري بحبز بيلتن باية اونداشت سبه را بروهيم نگذاشتم

چيو گردان مرا روي لبينيد تيز چوفرد ابه پیش است روز بزرگ بنام حداي جهان آفرين . كنون جوان ومي بايد آراستن وزان روي رستم سپه را بديد كه امروز سهراب جنگ آزماي چنین گفت با رستم کرد کیو بیامد دمان با میان سیاد که او بود برزین و نیزیا بدست بيامد چو با نيزه اورا بديد خمیده عردي برد بربرش نتابيد باار بتابيد روي زگردان كسي مايه اونداشت هم آکین پیشین نگه داشتم به تنها نشيد بربرش جنگ جري سپرديم ميدان كينه بدري

سواري نشد پيش او يكتنه هي تاخت از قلب تاميمنه بزير اندرون بود اسيش جمان زهر سوهمي شد دامان ودمان برشاه كارُس بنهان روي غمين گشت رستم زگفتار اوي برخویش نزدیک جایش گزی<mark>د</mark> چو کارُس کی پہلواں را بدید زسهراب رستم زبان برکشاد زبالا وبرزش هيكرد ياد بدين شيرمردي وگردي نديد كُهٔ كُس درجهان كُودكي نارسيد ببالا ستاره بسايد هي تنش را زمین برنتابد هی هانا که دارد سطبري فزون دوبازو ورانش چوران هيون به تبيغ وبه تير وبگرز و كمند زهر گونه ازمودیم چذه سرانحام گفتم که من پیش ازين بسي گردرا برگرفتم ززين بيفشاردم سخت پيوند اري گرفتم دوال كمربند اوي هی خواستم کش ززین برگنم چودیگر کشانش مخاک انگذم مجشبه ابر زین مران نامدار گر از باد جُنبان شُوه کوهٔسار ازو باز گشتم که بیگاه بو*د* كه شب سنخت تاريك وبي ماه بود ا بكشتى كراكمة ما اندكى بدان تا بگردیم فردا یکی

بكشتي هي آبايدم حارة كُرد به بدنيم تاراي يردال به چيست هم أَوْ آفرينند كُهُ هور ومَّاهُ ﴿ تن بدسگالت كند چاك چاك برین نرف بدخوا، کم کرده راه بر آرد بخورشید نام ترا بر آید همهٔ کا مهٔ نیک خواد دوم گشته او پیش آن انجمن پر اندیشه جان و سرش کینهجوي که امروز چون گشت بر پهلوان پُس انگهٔزاندیشه دلرا بشست سراسر هه هرچه بد بر شمره كشادن نيارست يك أن ميان كه بُيْدار دل باش و تندي مكن

چوفردا بيايد بدشت نبرد بكوشم ندانم كه فيراوز كيست كرو يست پيروزي ودستگاه بدو گفت کا کوس یزدان پاک من امشب به پیش جهان آفرین بمالم فراوان سر اندر زمین بدان تا ترا بردهد دستگاه كند تازه پژمرده گام ترا به وگفت وستمکه بافر شاه بگفت این وبرخاست پس پیلائ به لشکرگه خویش بنهاد روی زوارد بيامد خليده روان ازوخور دني خواست رستم نخست هانگه بدو حال سهراب گرد سپه را دو فرسنگ بددر میان چنین راند پیش برادر سخن

روم پیش آن ترک ناورد خواه هان تنحت و زرینه کفش مرا چو خور شده نابان براید زجاي به آوردگه بر ندار م درنگ تو زاري مسازو نژندي مكن مسازيد جستن سوي رزم راه ازایدر به نزدیک دستان شوید که روزي تهمتن درآمد به بن كه گردد بدست جواني هلاك چنین راند ایزد قضا برسرم ه شو جاودان بهر جانم نژند ز گردون مراخود بهانه نماند تبه شد زچنگم بهنگام جنگ نیاورد کس دست من زیردست بهاسپ اندر آرد براید زجای

بشبگير چون من به آوردگاه مياور سياد ودرفش مرا هي باش درپيش پردلاسراي گر ایدون که پیروزباشم بحبنگی وگر خود دگر گونة گردد سخن ميا كيد يكن باورد گاه يكايك سوي زا بلستان شويد ازو بر کشای یکایکٹ سخن چنین بود فرمیان یزدان پاک تو خرسند گردان دل مادرم بگویش که تو دل بمن درمدند کس اندر جہان جاو دانه نماند بسى ديو وشيرو پلنگئ ونهنگ بسي باری و د ژکه کردیم پست در مرگ را آن بکو بد که پای

همین است راه و همین است کار هان نيز طهمورت ديو بند سرانحجام رفتند زي كردگار ميهار برين گرد گاهش بسود ز مردن بگيَّتيَّ نبد آشان خُور آزُُ مرا تُنْيز برره ببايد گذشت كَهُ ارَ شَاهُ گيڌي مبر تاب روي چنان رو كانة آوراند أزين سان سخن بگیتی نماند کسی جاردان دگر نیمه آرامش وخواب بود[.] سیهٔ زاغ پران فرو برد سر نشست از براژدهاي دمان نهاده زآهن بسر بركلاه مبادا که باآز خویشي بود هي مي کساريد بارود زن

اكرسال گردد فزؤن از هزار نگه کن بحجمشید شاه بلند بگيتي چو ايشان ئدبدشهر يار به مردي زكرشاسپ بر تر نبود نریمان وسام آن دو گردن فراز چۇ گىيتى برايشان نماندوبگشت چو خورشند گرددبدستان بگرئي اگر جنگ سازد توسستي مكن هه مرک واکیم پیرو جوان زُشْب نيمه گفت سهراب بود چو خورشید رخشان بینگلمد پر تهمتن بپوشید بهر بیان بیامد بدان دشت آوردگاه -همه تلخي از بهر بيشي بود وزان روي سهراب با انحمن

که بامن هیگردد اندر نبرد برزم اندرون دل ندارد درم توگوی که داننده برزد رسن محبنده بشرم آورد چهرمن بدل نيز لنحتي بتابم هي كه چون اونبرده بگيتي كم است شوم خيرة رو اندر آرم بروي سیه روروم از سر تیری خاک نباید کهرزم آورم باپدر که بر مرز ایران وتوران سپاه نباشد بهر دوسرا کام من بحجز بدنباشد زخون ريختن رسيداست رستم بمن چند بار چه کرد آن سپهند زگرز گران وليكن ندارد پي وبخش اري

مبهومان چنین گفت کان شیرمرد زبالاي من نيست بالاش كم برو كتف وبالش بمانند من زراي وركيبش هي مهر من نشانهاي مادر بيابم هي گمانی برم من که او رستم است نبايد كه من باپدر جنگ جري زىادار گردم بسي شرمذاك نباشد امید سرای دگر بشاهان گيتي شوم روسياه نگويد کسي جز بهبدنام من سراسيمه گردم از آويختن مبدو گفت هومان که در کارزار شنيدي كهدر جنگ مازندران بدين رخش ماند هي رخش اوي

سرش پر زرزم ودلش پرزبزم بپوشید سهراب خفدان رزم بیامدخروشان بدان دشت جنگ به چنگ اندرون کزره گاور کی زرستم بپرسید خندان دواسب توگفتي که بااو بهم بود شب كهشب چون بدي روز چون خاستي زپيكار دل برچه آراستي زکف بفگن این تیر وشمشیر کین بزن چنگ بیداد را برزمین بمی تازه داریم روی دژم نشيذيم هردو پياد، بهم به پیش جهاندار پیمان کنیم دل ازجنگ جستن پشیمان کنیم هان تاکسي ديگر آيد برزم تو بامن بساز وبياراي بزم دل من هي برتو مهر آورد هي آب شرمم به چهر آورد -كني پيش من گوهر خويش ياد هانا که داری زگردان نزاد نگفتند نامت توبامن بگوي زنام توکر*د*م هي جستوجو*ي* چوگشتي تو بامن كذون هم نبره زمن نام پذہان ندایدت کرد گُرين نامور رستم زابلي مگر پور دستان سام یلی بدوگفت رستم که اي نامجوي نكرديم هرگز چنين گفت وگوي نگيرم فريب توزين درمكوش زکشتي گرفتن سخن بود دوش نه من کودکم گر توهستي جوان بکشتي کمر بسته دارم ميان بکوشيم فرجام کاران بود که فرمان ورائي جهان بان بود و ديگر که درجاي ننگ و نبرد پژوهش بحويند مردان مرد بسي کشته ام در فرازو نشيب نيم مرد گفتار زرق وفريب .

اگر نیست پذه منت جایگیر بدو گفت شهراب کاي مُرد پيْبر براید بهنگام هوش ازبرت مرا آرزو بد که بر بسترت به پیروز دان تن بزندان کن<mark>د</mark> كسى كزتو مأند ستودان كذه بفرسال يردال برارم زدست ا گر هوش توزير نست من است هشیوار با کبر و خود آمدند ز املیان تجنگی فرود آمدند ميانها به بسته بدست آسدين بماليه وكرهة رخي پرز چين برفتاند هرد و روان پر ز درد بهُ بستند برسنگ اسپُ نَبرِة چو شیران بکشتی برآریختند زتن ها خوي وخون هي ريحتند بزده شت شرراب چون پیل مست چو شیر دمنده زجادر مجبست كمر بند رستم كرفت وكشيد زبش زور گفتی زمین بر درید

بر آوردش از جاي وبنها د پست هرستم درآو بخت چون پيل مست یکی نعرد بر زد پراز خشم و کین بزد رستم شيررا بر زمين نشست از بر سینه ایلتن پر از خاك چنگال ورري و دهن زند دست و گور اندرآید بسو بکردار شیر که برگور نر یکی خنجر آبگون بر کشید هي خواست از نن سرش را بريد نگه کرد رستم به آوازگفت که این راز باید کشاد از نهفت كمند افكنوگرز وشمشير گير به سهراب گفت اي يل شير گير هگرگونه این باشد آکین ما جزاین باشد آرایش دین ما کسي گو بکشتي نبر<mark>د آورد</mark> سرمهتري زير گرد آورد نخستین که پشتش نهد بر زمین نبرد سرش گرچه باشد بکین به انگندنش نام شیر آورد اگر بار دیگرش زیر آورد بدین چارد از چنگ نر اژدها همي خواست يابد ز كشن رها بدین گونه برباشد آئین ما روا باشد از سرکند زو جدا دابير جوان سر بگفتار پير بداد ونبودآن سخن جايگير يکي از دلېړي دوم از زمان سیوم از جوان مردیش بیگمان

بدشتی که بر پیشش آهو گذشت رها کرداز دست وآمد بدشت از آن کس که با او نبرد آز مود هي کرد نختچير و يادش نبود بیامد به پرسید ازو از نبره هی دیر شد باز هومان چوگره سنحن هرچه رستم بدو گفته بود بہو مان بگفت آن کیجا رفتہ بود بسيري رسيدي هماناز جا ن **ب**درگفتهومان دريغ ايجؤان ركيب درازويلي پاي تو دريخ اين برو برز وبالاي تو رها كردي ازدست وشد كار خام هزېري که آورده بودي بدام نگه کن که زین بیهده کار کرد چه آرد به پیشت بدشت نبری بر انده هي ماند اندر شگفت بگفت ودل ازجان او برگرفت بخشم وپراز غم دل از کار اوي بلشكر گه خويش بنهاد روي یکی داستان زد بدین شهریار کهدشمسمدارارچهخورداست وخوار که اندیشه از دل بباید سترد بهومان چذین گفت سهراب گرد نه بینی بگردنش بر پالهنگ كه فردا بيايد برمن بحبنك بسان يكي كود پولاد گشت نچو رستم زچنگ وي آزاد گشت چو جان رفته گویا بیابد روان خرامان بشد سوي آبروان

مخور داب وروي وسروتن بشست به پيش جهان آفرين شد نخست نیایش هی کرد بر چارج ساز آ **ب**زمزم بنالید برب_ی نیاز ^۳ نبود آگه از بخش خورشید وماه همدينخواسب زيروزي ودستكاه كه چُون رفت خواهد سپهراز برش بخواهد ر بودن كاله از سرش شنیدم که رستم زآغاز کار چنان یانت نیرو زپر*وردگار* هي هردو پايش بدو *در شدي* که گرسنگ را اربسر برشد*ي* ازان روز پیوسته رنحبور بود دل او ازان آرزو دور بود " مذاليد بركردگار جهان بزاري هي آرزو کردآن که رفتن بره برتواند هی که لخشي ززورش ستاند همي زنير وي آن كوه پيكر بكاست بدانسان که از پاک يزدان بخواست چربازآن چنان کارپیش آمدش دل از بیم سهرات ریش آمدش بدّين كار اين بنده را باش دار به يزدان بناليد كاي كردگار هان زور خواهم كنرآغاز كار مرا دادي اي پاک پروردگار بيغزود درتن هرانايش بكاست بدو بازداد آن چنان کش بخواست وزان آبخور شد بحباي نبرد پر اندیشه بودش دل وروي زرد

هي تاخت سهراب چون پيل مست كمندي بدازوكماني بدست سمندش جهان وجهان را کنان گرازان وچون شیر نعره زنان بران گونه رسدم چو اورا بدید عجب ماند ودروي هي بنگريد ز پدیکارش انداز ها برگرفت غمين ڳشت و زومانداندرشگفت چو سهراب باز آمد اورا بدید زباد جواني دلش بر دميد مر اورا بدان فروآن زور دید چو نږديک تر شد بدو بنگريد چرا آمدي باز نزدم داير چنين كۈتكاكىرىستە ازچدىگى شېر چرا آمدي باز پيشم بگوي سوي راستي خود نداري توروي که در جنگئ شیران دلیر آمدي همانا که از جان تو س**یر آ**مد*ی* و وبارت امان دادم از کار زار به پيريت بخشيدم اي نام دار چنین داد پاسخ بدو پیلس کہ ای نامورگرہ لشکر شگل __ هانا جواني ترا غره كرد نه گویند زین گونه مردان مرد چه آيد بروي تو اي نره شير م بيني كزين پير مرد دلير هر انگهٔ که خشمآورد بخت شوم شود سنگ خارا بکردار موم كشته شدن سهراب بردست رستم

و گر بارد اسپان به بستند سنخت بسر برهمي گشت بد خواه بخت بكشتي گرفتن نهادند سر گرفتند هردو دوال كمر ي توگفتيكەچرخ بلنديش بەبسىت سپهدار سهراب آن روز دست گرفت آن سرو بال جنگي پلدگٽ غِمِين گشترستم بدازيد چذگ زمانه سرامد نبودش توان خم آورد پشت دلاور جوان بدانست گوهم نماند بزیر رزدش بر زمین بر بکردار شیر بر پور بيدار دل بر دريد سبجئ تيخ زيز ازميان بركشيد هر انگه که تشنه شدي تو بخون بيااودي اين خنجر آبگون براندام ترموي دشنه شوة زمانه بخون تو نشنه شود ز نىيك وبداندىشەكوتالاكرد به پدیجید ازان پس یکي آه کره زمانه بدست تو دادم کلید بدر گفت کین برمن از من رسید مرابر کشید و بزاری بکشیت تو زين بي گذاهي که اين کوز پشت بخاك اندر آمد چذين يال من ببازي بگويند هسال من نشان داد مادر مرا از پدر ز مهر اندرآمد روانم بسر چنین جان بدادم بدین آرزوی هي جستمش تابهبينمش روي

نديدم درين هيچ روي پدر و يا چونشباندرسياهيشوي ببري زروي زمين پاك مهو حوبديدكه خست است بالين من كسي هم برد مدوي رستم نشان هميخواست كردن ترا خوا ستار جهان پدش چشم اندرش تیرو کشت **بی**فتاد از پا*ی و بیهوش گشت* بدرگفت باناله و با خروش که گم باد نامش زگردن کشأن نشيناد برماتهم پورسام هپيکند موي و هيزه خروش بیفتان وهوشاز سرش بر پرید بکشتي مرا خی*ر*ه بر بد خو*ي* تحنبيد يك دره مهرت زجاي

در يفاركه رنجم بيامد بسر م کنون گر تربر. آب ماهي شو*ي* وگر چون ستاره شوي بر سچهر بخواهد هم از تو پدر کین من ازین نام داران گردن کشان كه سهراب كشت است وافكنده خوار چو بشنيدرستم دلش خيره گشت همي بي تن و تاب وبي توش گشت به پرسیدازان پسکه آمد بهوش . بگو تا چُه دار*ي ز* وستم نشان که رستم مذم کم مماناد نام بزد نعره و خونش آمدً بحجوش چو سهراب رستم بُدانسان بُدید بدرگفت گرزانکه رستم[،] تو*ي* ز هرگونه بودم ترا رهنماي

برهنه به بین این تن روشنم به بین ناچه دید این پسر از پدر بیامد پراز خون دو ریخ مادرم يكي مهروبر بازوي من به بست بدار و به بین تاکی آید بکار پسر پيښ چشم پدر خوار گشپ هي جامه برخويشن بر داريد داير وستوده بهر انجمن سرش پر زخاك و پراز آب ردي به آب دو دیده نباید گریست-چنين رفت او اين بودني کار بود تهمتن نيامد به لشكر زدشت که تا اندر آورد گه کار چیست پر از گرد رستم دگرجای بود ندیدند گردان دران دشت کین

كنون بثد بكشاي از جوشثم بدازوم بر مهره خود نگر می چو بر خاست ، آواز کوس ازدرم هي جانش از رفتن من مخسب مرا گفیت کاین از پدر یاد گار کنون کار گر شد که پیکار گشت چو بکیشاد خفتان و آن مهری دید هي گفت كاي كشته بردست من هي ريخت ځون و هي کند موي بدوگفت سهراب کین بد تریست ازين خويشتن كشتن اكذون چهسود چوخورشدد تابان زگنبذبکشت ز اشكر بيا مد هشيوار ايست دواسب اندران دشت برپاي بود گو پیلئن را چو بر پشت زین

سر نام داران گو کشته شد که ^{تن}خت مهيشه زرستم تهي برآمد زمانه یکایک بجوش دميدند وآمد سپهدار طوس کزایدر هیونی س*وی ر*زمگاه 🕓 که برشهرایران بیا ید گریست از ايران كه يارد شدن بيشاوي که بنهیمسرجمله درکوه ودشت مدین رزمگه بر نشاید بدن _ -چذین گفت سهراب با پیلن هه کار ترکان دگر گونه گشت سوي جنگ توران نراند سپاه سوي مرز ايران نهادند روي بسی کردند بودم زهر در امید بگيدي نمانم يکي تاج ور - 🔻

چنان بدگمان شد که اوکشته شد بكارس كي تاختند آگهي ز لشکر برآمد سراسرَ خروش 🚽 ر بفرمود کا وس تابوق و کوس وزان پس بالشكر چنين گفت شاه متازيد تاكار سهراب چيشت اگر کشته شد رستم جنگ جوي بباید چو جمشید -آواره گشت به انبود زخمي ببايد زدن چو آشوب برخاست از انحدن كهاكنلون چوروزمن اندر گذشت همه مهرباني بدان کن که شاه . کهایشان ز بهر من جنگ جوي بسي روزرا داده-بودم نويد بگفتنم اگر زنده بینم پدر 🕝

هین بد زکینیش آبش خورم که باشد روانم بدست پدر مكن جز به نيكني درايشان نگاه گرفتار خم كمندي مناست هه بد خیال تو در دیده ام ا زو باز ماند تهيي جاي او شذم لاجرم تنيرة روز شفدن نباید که آید مجانش زیان بديدم نبد ديده باور مرا که من کشته گردم بدست پدر بمینومگر بیمنت بازشاد. پر آتش دل ودیدگان پرزنم پراز خون دل ولب پراز باد سرد دل از کرده خویش پردرد وجوش هه برنهادند برخاک روي

چو این بود تقذیر او برسرم . چه دانستم اي پهلوي نامور فباید که بیندد رنجي براه ازين دوردايري به بندمن است بسي زو نشان تو پرسيده ام جزان بود يكسر سغنهاي او چوگشتم زگفتار او نا امید به بین تا کدام است از ایرانیان نشاني که بد دارد مادر مرا چذيذم نوشتهبداختر بسر چو برق آمدم رفتم اکنونیچوباد ز^{سخ}تي برس^ادم فروبست دم نشست از بررخش رستم چوگر^ن **ب**یامد به پیش سپه باخروش چو ديدند ايرانيان روي ا**وي**.

ستایش گرفتند برکردگار که او زنده بازآمد از کارزار دریده هه جامه وخسته بر ترا دل بدین گونه از بهر کیست نماند آنزه آن باسمهدار هوش نه دل دارم اسروز گو کي نه تن كه اين بدكه من كردم امروزبس دریده برو جامه رخسته تن بگفت انهم ازبرر کشته شنید ستانم مكافات زاندازد بيش بگرید بروچر خ تا جاردان بريده پي و بياخ آن نا رور كه شمشيركين ماند أندر نيام نگه کن بدیشان مگر نغذوي هان بیش ازین جای گفتارنیست

چو زان گونه دیدند برخاک سر به پرسشگرفتندکاین کارچیست مِگفت آن شگفتمی که خود گرفه بود گرامی تذی را بیازرده بود هه بر گرفتند بااو خروش چنین گفت باسرفرزان که من شما جنگئ ترکان مجو کبید کس زواره بیامد بر پیاتن چو رستم برادر بر آنگونه دید بشيمان شدم من زكردار خويش دريده جگرگاه پور جوان پسررا بکشتم به پیرانه سر فرستاد نزديك هومان پيام نگهدار آن لشكر اكتون توي که با تو مرا روز پیکار نیست

برادرش را گفت بس پهاوان که برکرد ای کرد روشن روان توبا او برؤتالت رود أثب مكن بركشي هي كونه شتاب زوارة بيامد آهم اندر زمان أ بياسخ چنين گفت هومان گرال ه مر سنده الم في مدّ المراب ما المراب زوگان في المكابر المكانيت الميده كه ودو الدراء كنده على معلى معلى المان معلى معلى المان معلى المان معلى المان ا نشائ بلدرٌ جست باأرْ نكفت ويون به بيدانشي بود جفت روانش به بيدانشي بود جفت فر مر خوشت گرکنی صد گرند بباید صراورا شراز تن برید مِمَا أَيْنَ بِعَازِ لِأَمْمِ مِنْ أَ مِنْ مِنْ وَ وَهِيدًا وَعِيدًا زوا رہ بیامد بر پیاٹن " | " : ! of a ! ! (a) (s) زهومان سخن راند وار المحمن زكار منجير بدنبد كمان أرد جهدا كبران وقتس اسم که سهراب رازو سرامدز مان ، سے کسر جہ بشر کسی میں ہے۔ جہان پیش چشم اندرش تیرہ گشت تهمتن زَكَفتار ارخيرُو ك so the ailly of the land يكي خلنجر أبكون بركشيد سرش را همي خواست ازتن بريد تواز زشتی خود نگفتی مرا باتش زدي جان وديده مرا علی در مرک بازی در مرک باز استدند هجیر از در مرک باز استدند بزرگان بپوزش فراز آمدند چو برگشت آزال جایگه پهلوان بیامد برخسته پور جوان

چوطوس وچوکود رزوچون کستم هه لشكر از بهر آن ارجمند زبان بركشادند يكسن زيند بع مگر کین رغمان برتو آسان کندی يكي دشنه بگرفت رستم بدست كه بنمون سهراسي رانست و ي كه از تن په برد سرخویش پسیت بزرگان بدو اندر آریختند زه زگان هي خون دل پر يختند و بدوگفت کودرز که اکنون چد سود پیرینه دیرا ریشا میلیا ها ریشانی گراز ربي گيتي براري تو درد چه آسانی آید بدان ارجمند بماند بگيتي توبااو بهان أكر ماندة باشد مرابرا زمان نگه کن بگیتی که جارید کیست وگرزین جهان آنجوان رفتنی است صارب والا صراماز مان شکاریم یکسر هه پیش مرکب سر زیر تاج وسری زیر ترگ چو آیدش هنگام بیرون گنند وزان پس ندانیم تاچون کنند *مراز است راهش اگرگونه است پراگند کانیم اگر هره است* زمرگ آي مهربدي اندوه كيست هي خويشتن را ببايد كريست قو شداروخواستن رستم از کارس شاه براي سهراب وندايين او بگودزر کفت آنزمان پرلوان که ای گرد بانام روشن روان که ای گرد بانام روشن روان که ایم کا در این در در این در

پيامي زمن سوي کا ُوس بر بگویش که مارا چه آمد آسو دريدم كه رستم مانا ددير بدشنه خِگُو کاه پور دایر 🚽 ، گرت هيم ياد است كردار شن يكي رنجه كن دل بهتيمارين ازان نوشدارو که در کنیم تست كجارخستكان راكنية يتندرسي سريه گرفرسڏي هم اکدون زيي أبه نزويک من باينکي جام مني چونهان بايش تخب توكه برنشون مگر کو به بخت توبهتر شود بياماد سنهدل بكردار زام بكارس يكهرم يامش وبال اگر زنده مااند نجدو تهمان بدوگفت كاكوس كز انجمن نخواهم که اورا بد آید بروی كالهستش بسي نزن من أتروي وليكن اكر داروي نوش من فهم زنده ماند. ياغ پيلت هاک آوزد بیگمان مرضرا سا كند پست رستم بذيرو ترا اگر ٹیکڑمان زوبین بد رسد نساريم پاداش از جزربه بد، شنيدي كه ارگفت كارس كيست گرارشهرداراست بسطوس کیس كه سركند خوردي بتاج و به تخم همان نیز سیهراپ برگشته بخت بدين نيزم إت گفيت بيجان ينم سرت بر سردار پیجان کلم

بدان فرو برز وبدان بال وشاخ كجا راند او زيز فلزهاي 🕒 والكرتاج الخش الست وكر وزم خواه تِه پيش سپه آبرويم به بردال يكي الخاف باشد يدست اندرا نه مرد بزرگ جهاندیده كنم زنده كارس كي را بدار به پینچند ازؤي کهان ومهان بگيتي درون نام بد گستي بر رستم آمد بکردار فاود در درختيست حنظل هيشه بدار هان رنج کس را خریدار نیشت گه (روشن^ا کنني جان تاريک اوي يَكي جامه آرف برش پرنگارُ الجحوافاتة وآمد برشهريار ال

كيما كنجن اندر الجهان فراخ كجا باشد وليش تختم بهاي نخواهم به نديمي مسوئي اونگاه تبدشنام تخلذي مزا برشمزة چو فوزند او، وندي باشد مرا سيزهينين سوراب يهنينه كر ايرانيان سربيرم<هزار ك اكر ماند إلى زنده اندر جهان ع مسلمي المشمن خويشتن بروود ا چوبېثنميد كودر زېر گشب زيد بدرگفت خراي بد شهر يار ه به تندي بگيتي وزايار نيست ترا زُفت بايد به نزاديكت اوي مُ وَعُرِهُون رَمِتُمُ كُهُ ثَا لِيشْكُارِ " جَوَانَ أَلَ بَرَانَ جُامِهُ وَرِ نَكَارِ

محو پیدائن سال سوی راه محرود مناسس محمل الممد پیشش زود و آگاه محرق محمد بیشش زود و آگاه محرق محمد بیشش و محمد المان محرق محمد بیشش مدان محمد المان محمد ا

چوبشنيد رستم خرامنيد زوعها هاني نزد بسينة عينكند سي سين بدر جست وبرود يكلي مرد آبال بناليد ومركان بهم الرزيال ب بيادة شدأر اسب رسيم حجوبان بعباي كلة خاك برسر نهان بزرگانی لشکر هم، همچنیان و ای غریوان وگریان وزاری کنان همي گفت زاراي ببرده جوان مرافراز وار تخمه پهلوان نه بيند جوتو نيز خورشيد ومالا نه جوشن نه خود ونه تخت وكله كرا آمد اين پيش كامد مرا مستح جواني بكشتم به پيران سرا عصيف نبيرة بجهاندار صام سوار ملك سوايي مالتر از تخلقه المدار ي بريدن دودستم شزاوار هست يسجر او الخات تايرة منادم نششت كه فرزند سهراب فالهم بثياله شاكه خول ال كو عامداري فزاله ا رسام نريميان وكر شا سپ گيو " بمردي فرون بود وكري ان تيو س چومن نليسك وارگرد گذهان يكي جمردي بدم پيش او كودكي

چگونی جو آگه شود مادرش حگونه فرستیم کسی را برش یا چگويم چرا کشتمش بيگناه چرا روز کردم برويو سياه ب كدامين پدر اين چنين كار كرد مزاوارم اكنون بگفتار سرد بگیدی که کشته است فرزند را دایرو جران و خرد مندرا ب يدرش آن گرادمايه تر پېلوان از چه گويد بدان د خت پاک جوان كه رسترم بكدينه برو وسيسها يانسيد بديدنه جائز كاه او بر شاگافت اي برين تخمه سام نفرين كنند مرا نام بي مهر و بي دين كنند كه دانست كاين كودكي ارجمند بدين سال كردد جرسرو بلند معنى ايدش اي وسازد سياد بي بمن بركيد رزز روش سياد بي من بغومود تُل ديدي خِمروان الله كشيدند بر روي پور جوان ١٦٠ اي هي آرزو گاه شير آمدش يكي تنگ يابوت بهر آيدش، ازان دشت بروند تارب اري سوي خانه بخويش بنهاد روي به پرده سراي آيش اندر زدند ره لشكرش خاك بر سرزدند و هان خیمه و د بعیه رنگ رنگ رنگی مهان انخست بو مایه و زریان بلدی ا مرآتش ذبادنه سيخواسب غيور مهمي كرد زاري جبان داركور ع

بمردي وگر دي گه کار زار دربخ آن رخ و برزو بالاي تو ز مادر جدا و پدر داغ دل هان نیز رو دابه پر هذر چو زیر سان شود نزد ایشان نشان که برکندم از باغ سرو سهي که دلشان بگفتار خویش آورم به تن جامه خسروي كرده حاك نشستند برخاك با او براه تهمتن بدرد از جکر بند برد بدستى كالاه وبديكر كمند نخم کمانش رباید زگاه چو باید خر امدد با هرهان فراوان درين دايره داوري شناسد نه نادان نه داننده را

جهان چون تو ديگر نهبيند شوار دريغ آن هه مردي و راي تو دريغ اين غموحسرسعان گسل نكرهش فراوان كند زال زو چه گویند گردان و گردن کشان ارین چون بایشان رسد آگہی بدین کار پوزش چه پیش آورم هی ریخت خون وهی کندخاك هه پهلوا نان کاو ٔس شاه زبان بزرگان پراز پند بود 🖖 چنین است کردار چرخ بلند چوشا دان نشیدد کسی با کلاه چرا مهر باید هی بر جهان يكي دايرة المدة چنبري نه هرباد شاه و نه هر بنده را

چنين گونه گُون باري آرد بسي هِي گشت بايد سُويٌ خاک باز هانا که گشت ست مغرش تهیی بایچون و چرا سوي او راه نیست نداندم فرجام این کار چیست بیامد به نزدیك او با سپاه كه از كوه البرز تا برگ ني نبايد فگندن بدين خاك مهر سر انجام بر مرگ باشد گذر هه گوش سوي خرومند کن وگر آتش اندر جهان در زئي روانش کهن دان بدیگر سرای چذان برزو بالا و گوپال اوي که از ترک آید بدینسلی سوار زتخم بزرگان بماند همي

جهان سرگذشت ارهرکسي لَحْو أَنْد يَشَهُ أُود گُردد درّاز اگر چرنج راهست ازین آگہی حنان دان کزین گردش آگاه نیست بدين رنتن اكنرن ندايد گريست ز سهراب جون شدخير نزدشاه برستم چذین گفت کار س کي هی برد خواهد بگردش سپهر یکي زود سازد یکي دیر تر **د**ل وجان بدين رفته خرسندكن اگر آسمان بر زمین بر زنی ثبیا بی همه رفته را باز جای من از دور ديدم برويال اري عجب ماند دل دید کان در نظار بگفتم به ترکان نمانده ي

که ایدر بدست تو گرده تباه زمانه بر ا^{نگی}ختش با سیاه برين رفته تاچند خواهي گريست چەسازي ۇدرمان أين كارچىست بدوگفت رسدم كه اوخونگذشت نشست است هومان درين بهن دشت از ایشان بدل در مدار هیچکین ز توران سرانند چندي ز چين به نیروی یزدان و فرنمان شاه زواره سپهرا گذارد براه بدوگفت شاہ ای گو نام ج*وی* ازين رزم اندوهت آيد بروي نخواهم ازیشان بکین یاد کرد دل من زدرد توشد پر زدرد وگر دود از ایران بر آورده اند گرایشان بمن چند بدکرده اند ه رانیز با جنگی آهنگی نیست وليكن چوراي توباجنگئ نيست هجير دلاور بيامد زراه چذين گفت كزييش رفت آن سياه به ایران خرامید رستم بماند وزان جايگه شاء لشكر براند برو آگہي آورد زان سپان ن مدان تأزراره بباید زراه سپه راند رستمهم اندر زمان زواره بيامد سپيده دامان پراز خاك سر مهتبران نام دار بریده دم باد پایان هزار درېده هه کړس روينه خم مريده سمند سرافراز كم

بزرگان بسر خاك بفشا ندند چو آگاهي ازري بدستان رسيد برنج وبدرد وگداز آمدند فرود آمداز اسب زرین لگام دریده هه جامه دل کرده ریش هه پیش تابوت برخاك سر بسر برفشانده برین سوگ خاک دریغ آن چنان نام دار دایر زتا بوت زر دوز برگرد سر بدين تذكئ تابوت خفت استزار بذاليد باد اور رهنمون تو رفتي و من مانده ام خواروزار

که سهراب گرز گران بر گرفت

نزايد چنو مادر إندرجهان

زبان پر زگفتار سهراب کرد

سمه پیش تابوت میرا ندند پس انگه سوی زا بلستان رسید هه سیستان بیش بازآمدند چو تابوت را دید دستان سام تهمتن پيادم هيي رفت پيش کشادند گردان سراس کمر همه رخ کبودو همه جامه چاک گرفتند تابوت او سر بزیر تهمتن بزاري به پيش پدر بدوگفت بنگر که سام سوار بباريد دستان زدو ديده خون تهمين همي گفت كاي نامدار همي گفت زال اينت كاري شگفت نشاني شد اندر ميان مهان همی گفت و مثرگان پرآزاب کرد

خرو شيد تا بوټ بنهاد بيش چو آمد تهمتن بايوان خويش دوچشمش چو باران خوننایب دید چو رودابه تابوت سرواب دید. بزاري بگفت اي شه بهاران بدان تذگ تابوت خفته جوان بزاري همي مويه آنفاز كردي همي بز کشيد از جگر باد سردي كه اي پهلوان زاده بهچه شير مه نزايد چورتو زور مند داير زماني ز صدوق سربر فراز چ هيمي گفيت زاراي كو سر فرازي كه هنگام شادي چه آمدنت پيش بهادر نگوىي هېي راز خويش برین خانه مستمندان شدري بروز جواني بزنداڻ شدي نگوئىي چە آمدت پىش از بدر چرا بردریدی بدیسان جگر فغانش زايوان بكيوان رسيد هي زار بگريست هرکان شند دلش پرزدرد ورخش پرزگرد به پرده درون رفت باسوگ و درد چو رستمچنان ديدبگريستزار بهارید از دیده خربی در کذار تو گفتى مگررست خار آمدست كه دلرازشادي گرېزآمدست دگر باری تابرت سیرابشین بیاورد پیش میان دنین ر ازان تخمته بركدد و بكشاد يس كفن زروجو جدا كرد پيش پدر

تنش را بدان نام داران نصوه و توگفتني كه از چرخ برخاست دود زن و مرد گشته فهه بیتوان به ابن اندر آمد سرگرہ خاک غنوده بصندوق در شير نر غمين شدرجنگهاندراآمد بخفت بگردند هر کس بسر هاي وهوي سر تنگ تابوت را سفت کرد ز مشک سیه گردش آگین کنم وگر نهمراخود جزاين نيست راي كه ماند ازو در جهان رنگ وَبَرْيُ جهاني ززاري همي گشت گور ورو برزده بند زرین سام که چون کشت فرزند را پهلوان هرانكسكه بشنيذ غمغواركشت بگرد داش شادمانی نگشت

هراآن کس که بود ند اپیروجوان مهان جهان جامهٔ کردندچاک همهٔ کاخ تأبوت به سرّ بسرّ -توگفتي كفسام است بايال و گفت چو د يدند آن مردمان روي-اوي مپروشيد بازش بديبائ زرد عد هميگفت اگر وخمه زرين كذم چومن رفته باشم تماند مجبلي چه شازم من اكفتون سرافراز اوي يكي كخمه كردش جوشم ستور تراشيد تابوتش أزعود خام بكيتني همه بر شداين فاستان جهای سر بسر پر زنیمارگشت فررشتم برين روز چندي گذشت

که جزآن نمیدید هنجار خویش به آخر شکیبائی آورد پیش بسي داغ برجان هركس نهاد جهانرا بسي هست زينسان بياد کیجا او فریب زمانه خورد كرا درجهان هست هوش وخرد بران آتش غم همي تانتند چو ایرا نیان زین خبر یافتند بگفت إو بافراسياب انچه ديد وزان روي هومان بتوران رسيد وزان کار انداره اندر گرفت ازو مایده بدشاه توران شگفت كه سهرايب شد كشته برديشت كين غريو آمداز شهر توران زمين همه جامه برخويشن بردريد خبرزو بشاه سمنگال رسید

مر الماهي يانتن مادر مهراب از كشته شدن وي ١

زنیخ پدر خسته گشت و بمره براری بران کردک نا رسید درخشان شدان لعل زیبا تنش نمش زمان تا زمان زوهمیرفت هوش بر آررد بالا در آیش نگند

بمادر خبر شد که سهراپ گرد خروشید و جوشید و جوشید و براهدش بزد چنگ و بدرید پیراهدش بر آورد بانک و غربو و خروش فرو برد ناخن دو دیده بکند دو زاندین چون تاب داده کمند

زمان تا زمان اندر آمد نگون بدندان زبازوي خودگوشت كند همموي مشكين بهآنش بسوخت كجاكي سرشته بخاك وبخؤن بخاک اندرون آن تن نامدار ز سهراب و رستم بیابم خبر بگشتي بگيرد جهان اندرون كذون بامدن تيز بشتا فتي که رستم ^{بخ}نجردریدت جگر ازال برزو بلاي و بازوي تو که بدرید رستم ببرنده تیخ برخشنده روز و شبان دراز كفن بر ّ تن يَاك او خرقه گشت كه خواهد بدن مرمزا غمگسار كرا خوانم اكنون بحباي توپيس

رُوان گشته از روي او جوي خون همه خَاكَ تَيْرِه بَسر بْرُ فَكُنْدَ به بسر بر فگذه آنش و بر فروخت هي گفت کاي جان ماڌر کٽون غريب واسير ونثرند ونزار **د**و چشمم بر *ه* بو*ن* گفتم مگر كمانم چنان بود گفتم كذران پدر را هي جستي وايا تتي چه دانستم أي پور كايد خبر و ريغش نيامد ازال روي تو وزان گرد گاهش نیامد دریخ به به بروده بودم تنش را بناز كنون آن بخور اندرون غرقه كشت کذوں من کرآ گیرم اندر کنار کراگویم این دردوتیمار خویش

بخاك اندرون مانده از كاخ باغ مجاي پدر گورت آمد براه بخفتي بخاك اندرون خوار وزار جگرگاه سیمین تو بر درید ندادي برو بر نکرديش ياد زبهرچه نامد هی باورت پر از درد و تیمار از دور زیر که کشتی بگردان گیتی سمز ترا با من اي پور بنواختي نکردی جگر گاهت ای پور باز هیزد کف دست بر خو بروی بخنجر جگرگاه تو پاره گشت كزال گريه درخول هيگشت غرق همه خلق را چشم پر ژاله کرد هه خلق را دل برو بر بخست

دریغا تن وجان و چم و چراغ بدر جستي اي گرد لشكر پناه از امید نومید گشتی تو زار ازال پیش کودشنه را برکشید چرا آل نشاني که مادرت داد نشال داده بد از پدر مادرت كنون مادرت ماند بيتو اسير چرا نامدم با تو اندر سفر مرا رستم از دور بشناختی نینداختی تدیخ آن سرفرز همیگفت وصیحست و میکندموی هبيكفت مادرت بيجاره كشت زهر سوبرو اتحبمن كشت خلق زبس كوهمي شيوں وناله كرد برينگونه بيهش بيفتاد يست توگفتي هي خونش انسرده گشت برال پور کشته سگالش گرفت به پیش آورید اسپ سهرابرا بمانده جهاني بدو در شگفت زخون زير سمش هيراند جوي همي روي ماليد بر سم و نعل گرفتش چو فرزند اندر کنار همان نیزه و تبیغ و گرز گران همي ياد كردان برو برزرا ههیگفت کای شیر پرخاش جوي لكام وسهررا هيزد بسر به پیش خود اندر فگندش دراز لبش دوم باره زنیمه بری<mark>د</mark> زروسيم واسپان آراسته

بيفتاد برخاك جوسمرد دكشت **ب**ہوش آمد و با ز نااش گرفت. زخون او هي لعل کرد اب را سم اسپ اورا به بر درگرنت گهی برسه زد بر سرش کهبروی زخون ه ژه خاک را کرد لعل بیاورد آن جامه شا هوار بیاوردخفتان و درع و کمان بسر برهي زد گران گرزرا بداوردان جوشن وخود اوي بياورد زين ولكام وسير كمندش بياورد هفتاد ياز هی تبیخ سهراب را برکشید بدرویش داد اینهمه خواسته

* تمام شد قصه سراب *

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ERRORS.

Page 156 line 15 for the road three

Page 156, line 15, for due read imai

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